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JUNE
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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

ADVENTURE!
MYSTERY!
ROMANCE!
FACE IT,
FRIEND,
THIS ISSUE
HAS IT
ALL!



EH/AM

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

THIS IS
WILLIE
THE GOAT.



BLASTED
FEET--ALWAYS
HURTIN'!



IN UNDERWORLD
PARLANCE, WILLIE
IS A RAT, A STOOL-
PIGEON, A FINK.

A MAN WITH A MOUTH, THAT'S
WILLIE--NOT THAT HE HAD MUCH
CHOICE. THE FEDS HAD CAUGHT HIM
COLD AND HE WAS FACING TEN-TO-
TWENTY IN ATTICA.

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THEY OFFERED WILLIE A DEAL.
TALK--NAME NAMES--IMPLI-
CATE MOB HIGHER-UPS...

BRIING-
A-RING



DAT'S DA
SIGNAL!

THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
WOULD PUT WILLIE IN ITS
WITNESS PROTECTION
PROGRAM, GIVE HIM A
NEW NAME, MOVE HIM TO A
NEW TOWN, FIND HIM A JOB.
IT WAS AN OFFER WILLIE
COULDN'T REFUSE. UNFOR-
TUNATELY, SOMEBODY IN THE
GOVERNMENT HAD A BIG
MOUTH, TOO... AND WILLIE'S
ADDRESS...

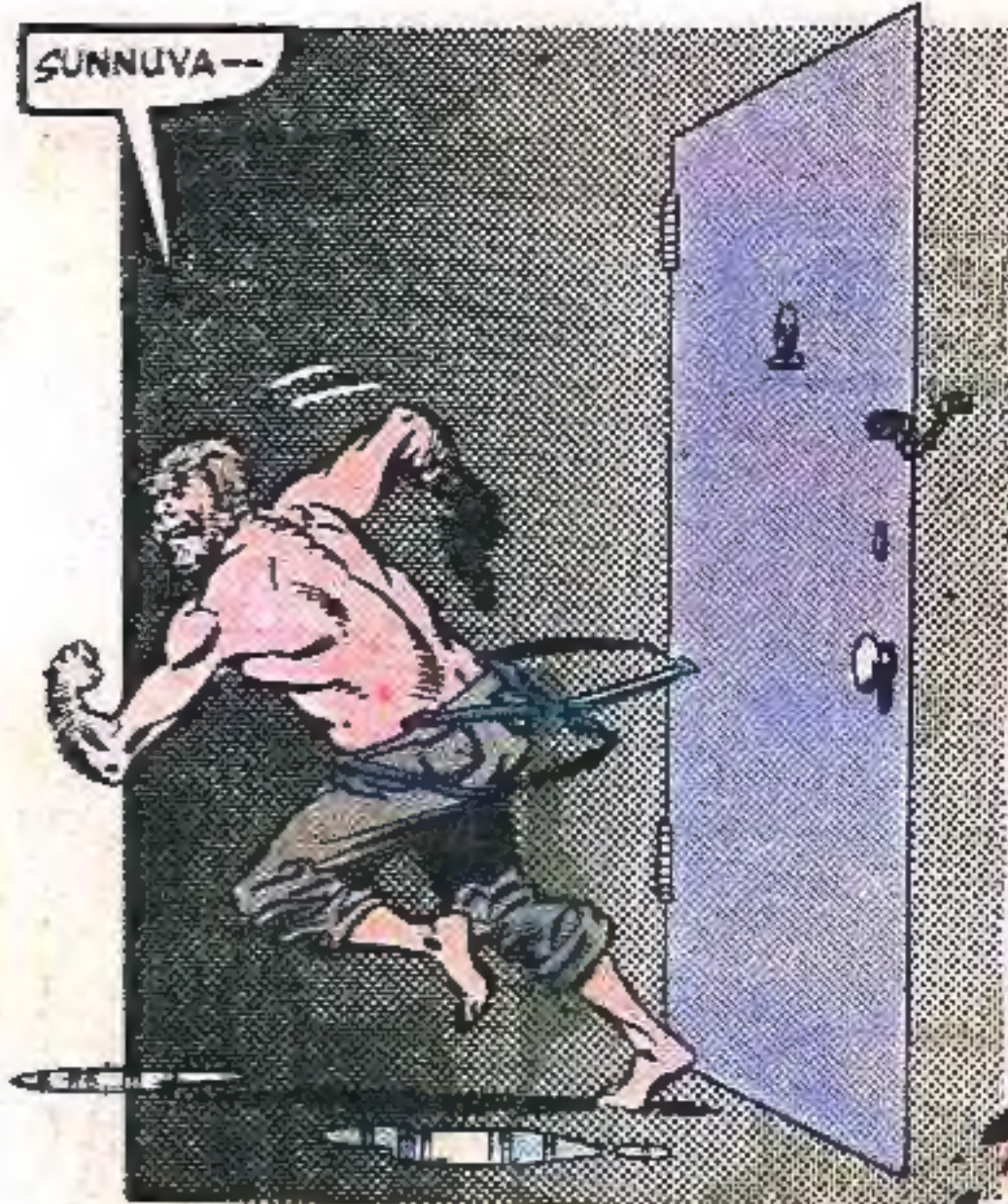


HEY!
YOU
AIN'T
THE
FEDS!
YOU'RE--

BOOMERANG



THE KILLER WHO
KEEPS COMING
BACK!



SUNNUVA--



HOL-LEE--!

THAT'S WILLIE'S PLACE!

LET'S GO!

THE GOVERNMENT MEN HAD BEEN TIPPED OFF THAT AN ATTEMPT WOULD BE MADE ON WILLIE THE GOAT TODAY. THEY SHOULD HAVE ARRIVED SOONER, BUT THEY'D GOTTEN STUCK IN TRAFFIC.



THAT BLAST PRACTICALLY TORE THE TOP OFF THE HOUSE!

OUR INFORMANT'S GOT TO BE DEAD!

WE'LL SEE!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, GENTLEMEN!

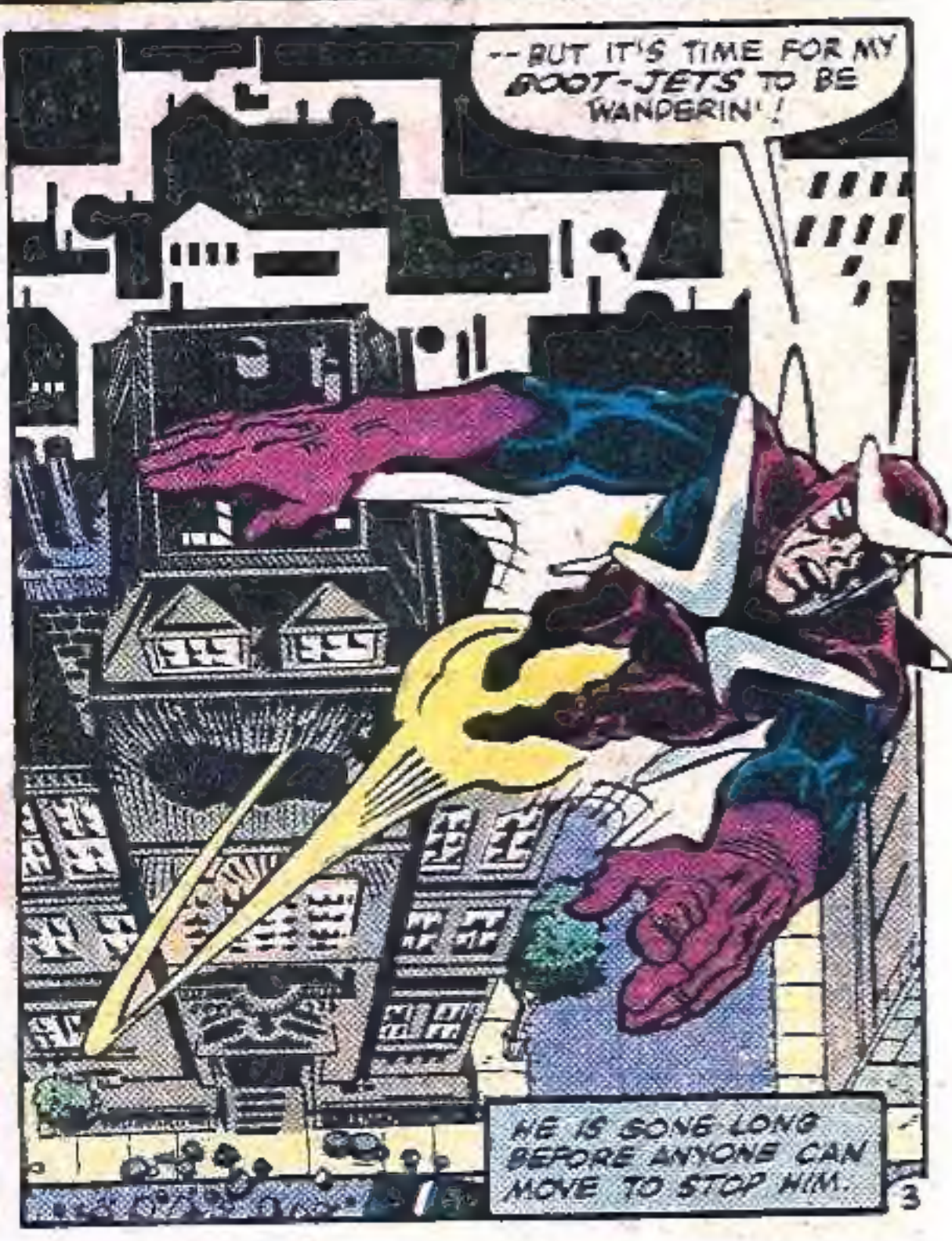
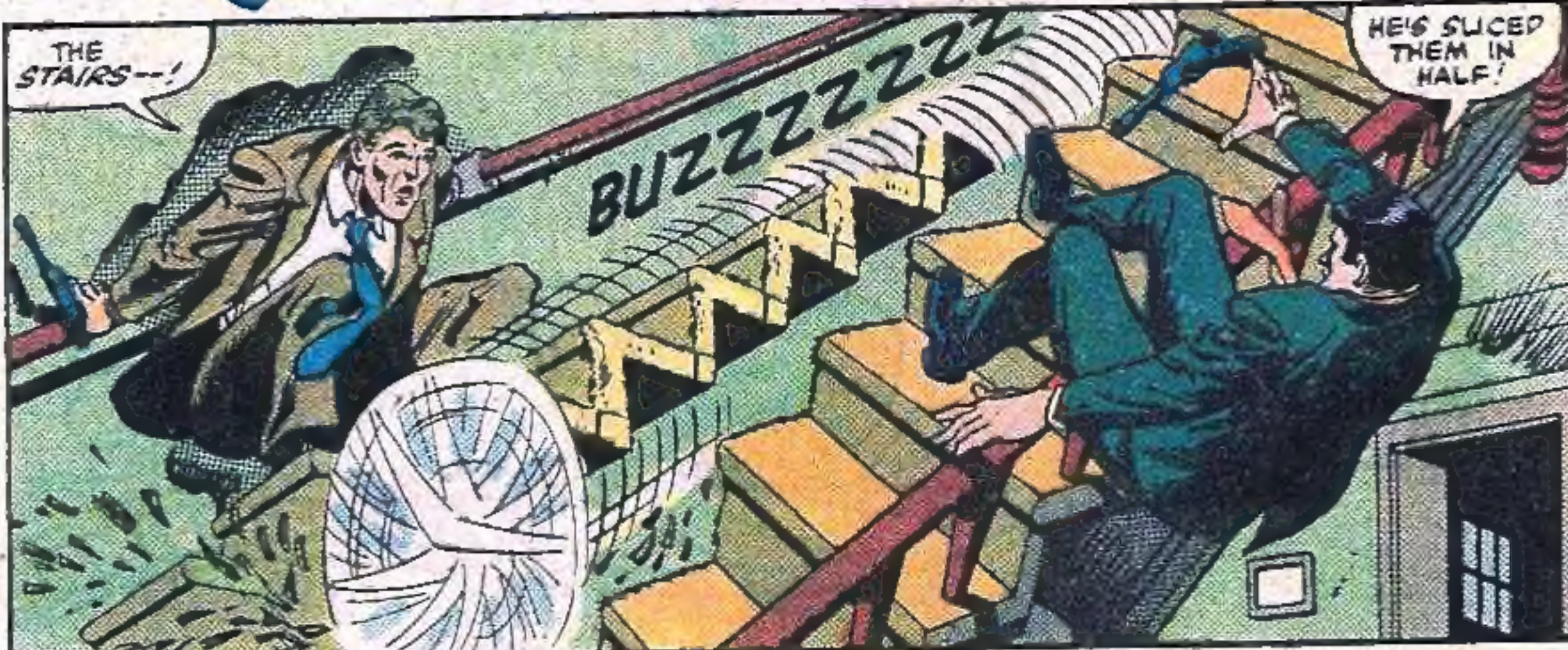


PLOK
WHIPPPPPPP

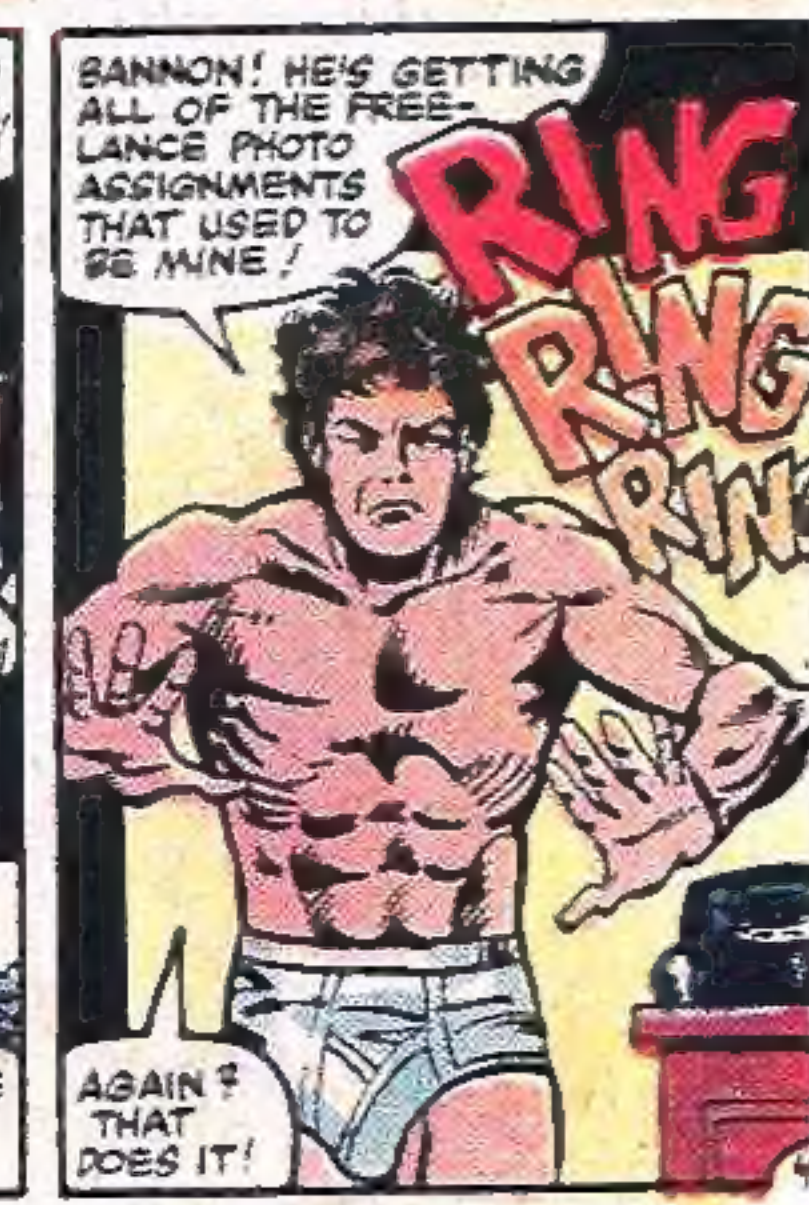
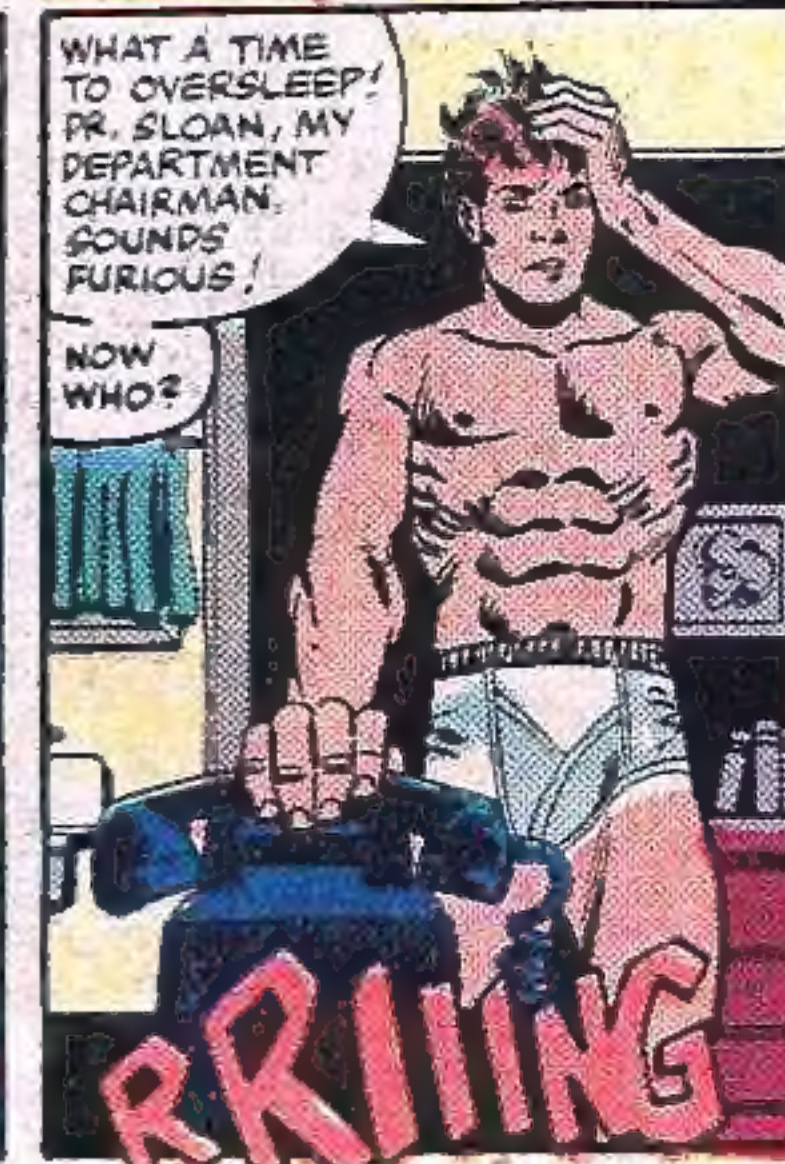
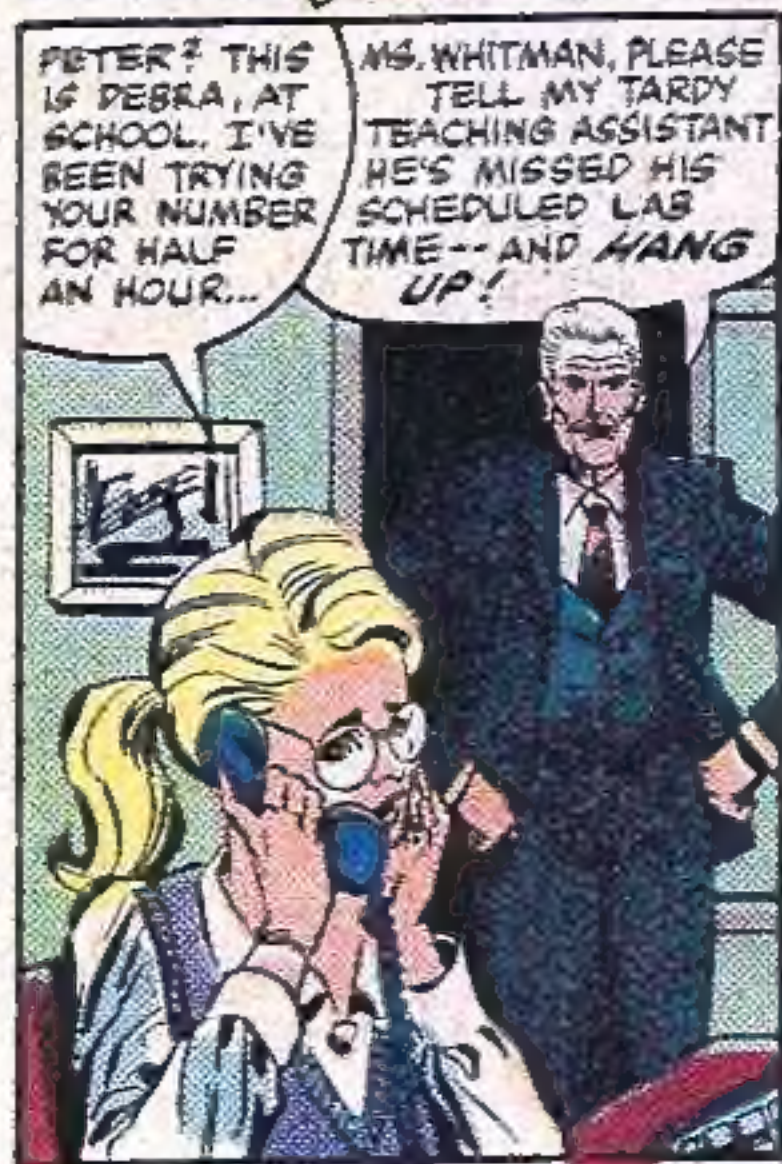
MY GUN!!

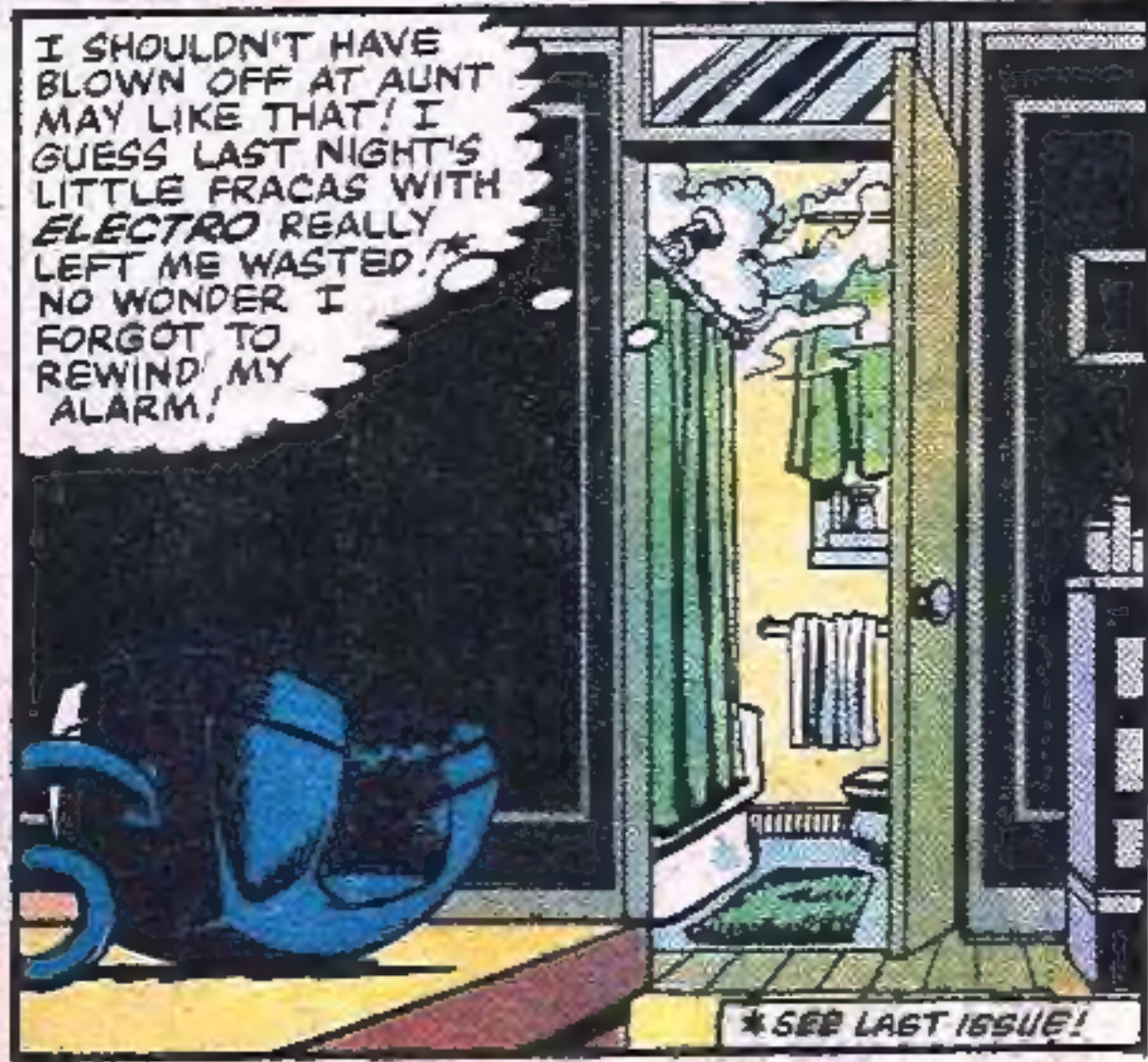
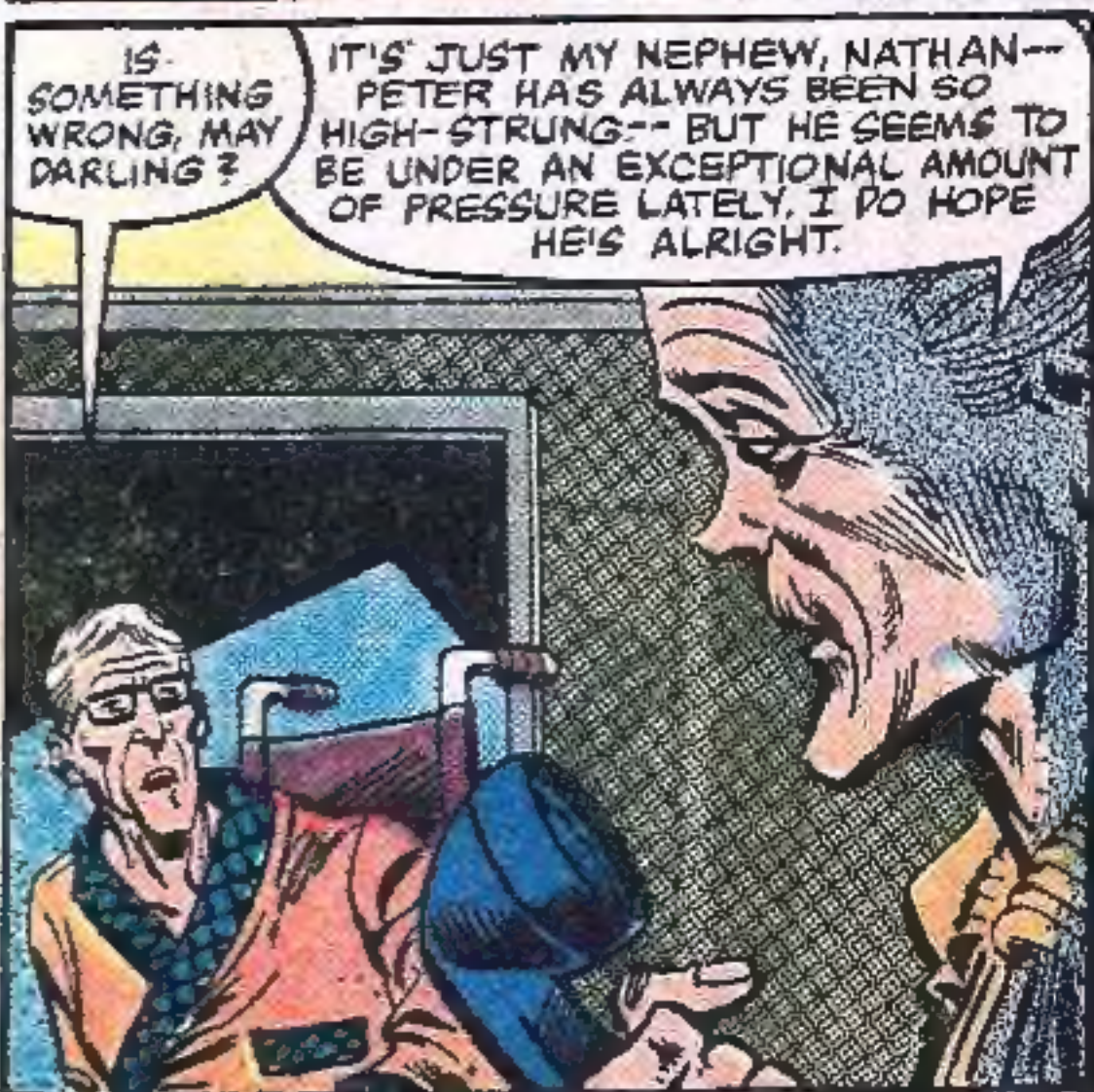
WHO--?!

HOW--?!



SOMETIME LATER, IN A CERTAIN WEST CHELSEA APARTMENT...





MUCH LATER...



MAN-OH-MAN, THIS IS THE MOMENT I LIVE FOR-- HURLING MYSELF OUT INTO SPACE ON A SLENDER WEB-LINE, FEELING THE WIND WHIP PAST MY MASK THIRTY STORIES UP...

NOBODY TO BOTHER ME ABOUT SCHOOL OR STUDYING OR SNAPPING A PHOTO FOR TOMORROW'S FRONT PAGE! NOT A SINGLE WORRY AT ALL!



HMMM. I WONDER IF I REMEMBERED TO HANG UP THE PHONE?

FROM A NEARBY TALL BUILDING...

...AN INCREDIBLY OBESE FIGURE LOOKS OUT AS THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN SWINGS PAST. THE WONDROUS WALL-CRAWLER IS FAR TOO DISTANT FOR HIS SPIDER-SENSE TO DETECT ONE OF HIS DEADLIEST, MOST DANGEROUS ENEMIES...



...THE KINGPIN OF CRIME!

EXCUSE ME. I WAS DISTRACTED FOR A MOMENT BY AN INSECT ON THE WINDOW.

YOU WERE SAYING--?

I HEARD YOU WERE EXPANDING YOUR OPERATIONS--AND WERE IN NEED OF CERTAIN, UM, SPECIALIZED SKILLS.

TO PROVE MY ABILITIES, I WIPED OUT A WEASEL WHO WAS ABOUT TO GO PUBLIC ON YOUR OPERATIONS.

YES. A MOST UNFORTUNATE INTERFERENCE IN MY AFFAIRS.

HUH--?!

I'D FILLED WILLIE THE GOAT WITH ENOUGH FALSE INFORMATION TO HAVE SENT THE AUTHORITIES CHASING THEIR OWN TAILS FOR A DECADE.

WITH WILLIE DEAD, THEY MIGHT ACTUALLY STUMBLE UPON THE REAL SCOPE OF MY OPERATIONS.

YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A BUNGLER, BOOMERANG.

"FIRST, AS A MAJOR LEAGUE PITCHER WHO ALWAYS MISSED THE STRIKE ZONE--IF THE PRICE WAS RIGHT.

"...AND THEN, AS AN AGENT FOR THE NOW-DEFUNCT TERRORIST ORGANIZATION--THE SECRET EMPIRE--YOU ALMOST LOST YOUR LIFE TO THE HULK.

"AS A FREELANCE ASSASSIN, YOU RECENTLY FAILED TO KILL IRON FIST, AND WERE INVOLVED IN SOME FRACAS IN THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELI-CARRIER.

"AND THIS MORNING, YOU DESTROYED AN OPERATION IN WHICH I HAD INVESTED CONSIDERABLE TIME AND ENERGY.



I HAVE NO ROOM IN MY ORGANIZATION FOR FAILURES, BOOMERANG.

THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE ROOM, FAT MAN--

SWOK

BOOMERANG-STYLE!



SHIIV

CHOK

THOK

CHUD



IMPRESSIVE. MOST IMPRESSIVE. IN YOUR HANDS, YOUR BOOMERANGS BECOME INSTRUMENTS OF UNCANNY, DEADLY ACCURACY.

BUT NEITHER WEAPONS, NOR INHERENT ABILITY, MAKE THE MAN AS BULLSEYE--ONE OF MY FORMER EMPLOYEES--DISCOVERED TO HIS DISMAY.*

*SEE DAREDEVIL #181!



WHY, YOU POMPOUS
PILE OF LARD! I'M
BETTER THAN BULLS-
EYE EVER WAS!

EVEN HE NEVER
DARED GO UP
AGAINST THE
KINGPIN
HIMSELF!



TRUE. THAT IS
BECAUSE BULLSEYE,
HOWEVER PSYCHOTIC
HE MAY HAVE BEEN--



--WAS NOT
STUPID--



--OR
SUICIDAL.

HOWEVER,
YOU MAY
PROVE
USEFUL.

SKAK!



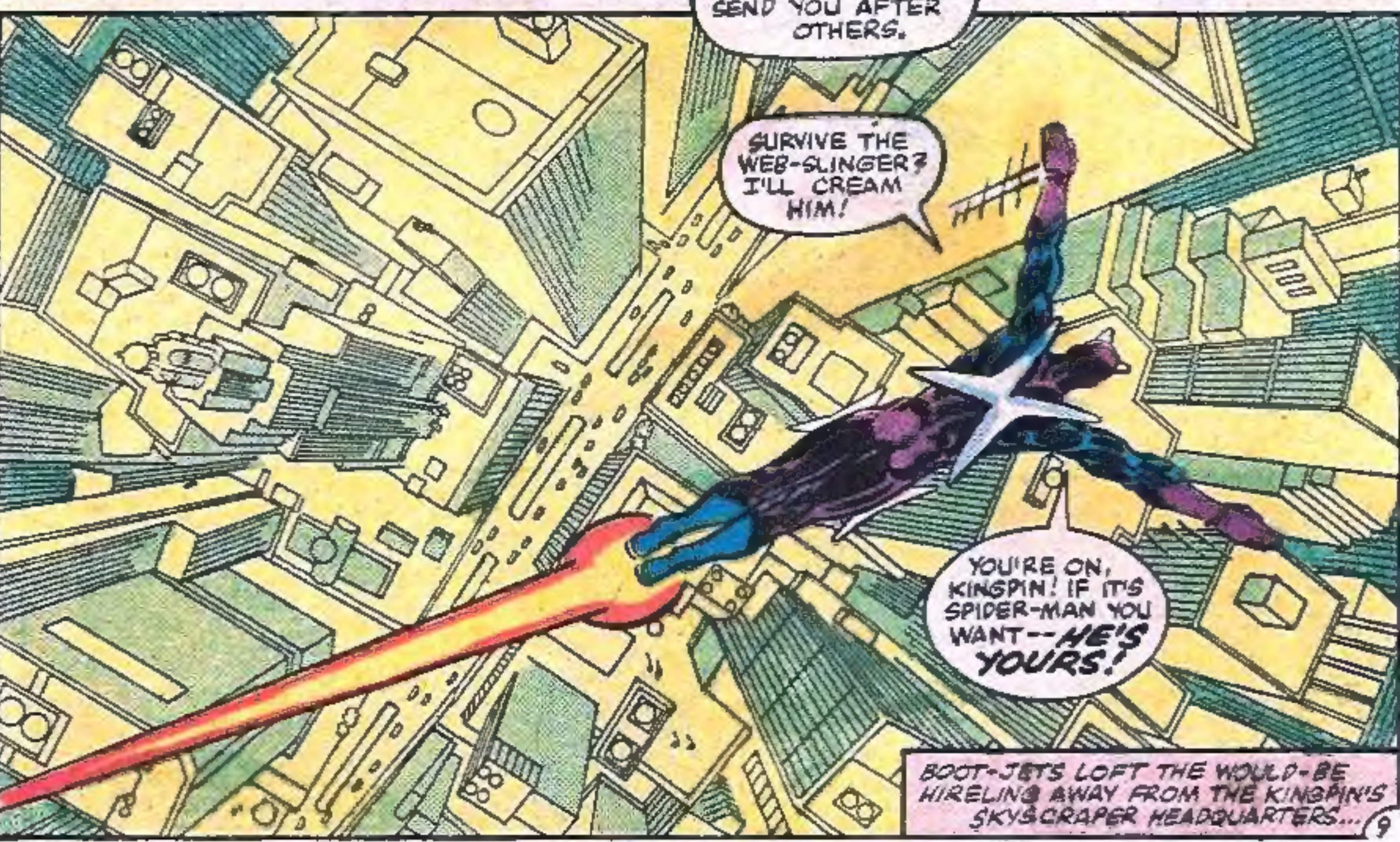
SPIDER-MAN HAS ALWAYS BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE.
BRING ME HIS CORPSE--AND I MAY FIND ROOM FOR
YOU IN MY ORGANIZATION.



I HEARD DAREDEVIL
WAS ALSO HASSLING
YOU. WHAT ABOUT
HIM?

IF YOU SURVIVE
SPIDER-MAN, I MAY
SEND YOU AFTER
OTHERS.

SURVIVE THE
WEB-SLINGER?
I'LL CREAM
HIM!



YOU'RE ON,
KINGPIN! IF IT'S
SPIDER-MAN YOU
WANT--**HE'S
YOURS!**

BOOT-JETS LOFT THE WOULD-BE
HIRELING AWAY FROM THE KINGPIN'S
SKYSCRAPER HEADQUARTERS... (9)

...WHERE, IN HIS WAKE, THE CORRUPT MASTER CRIMINAL ADDRESSES HIS SOMEWHAT ABASHED BODYGUARDS.

I TRUST YOU GENTLEMEN ARE THOROUGHLY ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES?

BOOMERANG'S FAST AS LIGHTNING, BOSS, BUT YOU KNOW SPIDER-MAN'S EVEN FASTER!

THAT FANCY FLINGER DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE WEB-SLINGER!

GENTLEMEN, IN THIS ONE INSTANCE, I FEEL I MAY SAY WITH THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE THAT YOU ARE INDUBITABLY...

...RIGHT.

LATE AFTERNOON, AS PETER PARKER WALKS ACROSS THE CAMPUS OF EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT GIVING UP MY TEACHING ASSISTANTSHIP. I LEAD TOO MANY LIVES.

GRAD STUDENT. PHOTO-JOURNALIST. SUPER HERO. IT'S A WONDER I'M ALIVE AT ALL.

HEY! THERE'S MARCY KANE!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE SUPER-SCHOLAR--THE RESIDENT GENIUS WHO NEVER NEEDS TO STUDY!

MARCY--ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT--I CAN EXPLAIN...

DON'T BOTHER, PETER. I KNOW WHY YOU RAN OUT ON ME.

YOU LEFT TO TAKE PICTURES OF ELECTRO MENACING THE CITY, I SAW THEM IN THE DAILY BUGLE TODAY.

THE PICTURES WERE GOOD, PETER--VERY GOOD. YOU HAVE A PROMISING CAREER AS A PHOTOJOURNALIST. UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE STUDYING TO BE.

AND I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME TUTORING SOMEONE WHO ISN'T SERIOUS ABOUT A CAREER IN SCIENCE. IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR... TO ME

MARCY WANTS TO GRADUATE WITH HONORS--TO GET INTO RESEARCH--AND MAKE A NAME FOR HERSELF IN THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY.

THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE WHAT I WANT, TOO--

--BUT IS IT?

MR PARKER--YOU FINALLY MADE IT TO SCHOOL TODAY?

HE PARKER YOU MISSED YOUR APPOINTMENT IN THE LAB THIS MORNING-- WHEN ANOTHER STUDENT COULD HAVE USED THAT VALUABLE TIME.

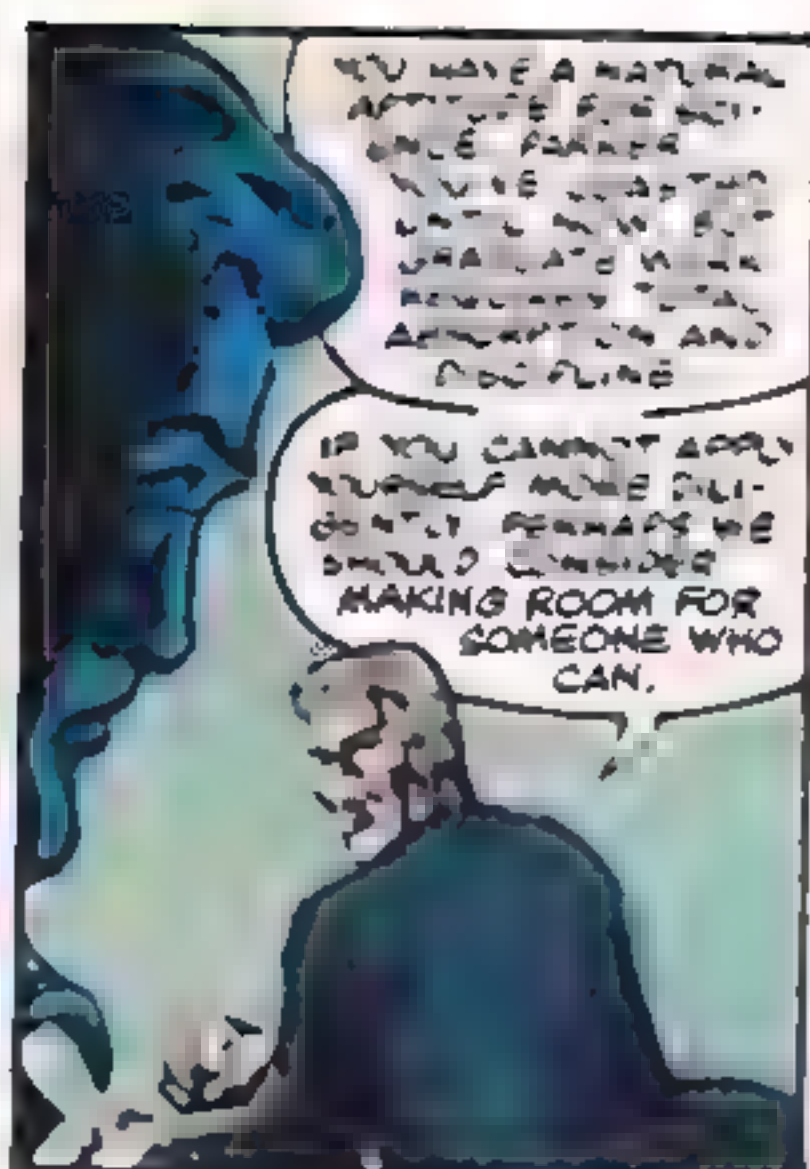
I'M SORRY, DR SLOAN. IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

INDEED IT WON'T.



YOU HAVE A NATURAL AFFINITY FOR SCIENCE-- BUT ONLY PARKER HAS THE WILL TO LIVE UP TO HIS GRADE WORK REGULARLY TOTAL ACCEPTANCE AND NO FLINCH.

IF YOU CANNOT APPLY YOURSELF MORE DILIGENTLY PERHAPS WE SHOULD CONSIDER MAKING ROOM FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN.

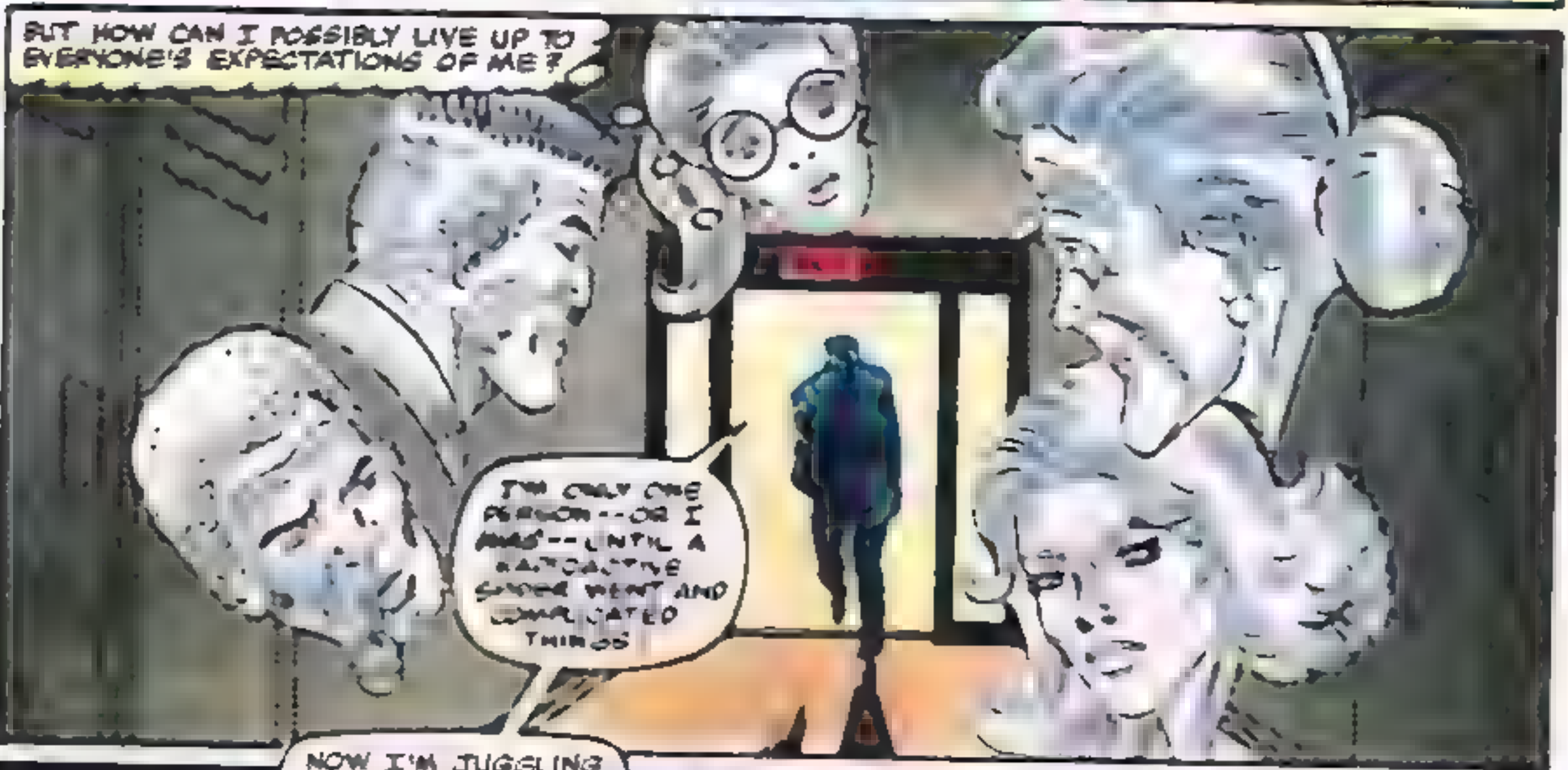


I WANT TO BE RECOGNIZED BY EVERYONE AS BEING THE BEST.



BUT HOW CAN I POSSIBLY LIVE UP TO EVERYONE'S EXPECTATIONS OF ME?

I'M ONLY ONE PERSON--OR I WAS--UNTIL A RACCAVINE SNAKE WENT AND COMPLICATED THINGS.



NOW I'M JUGGLING MORE LIVES THAN A CAT--

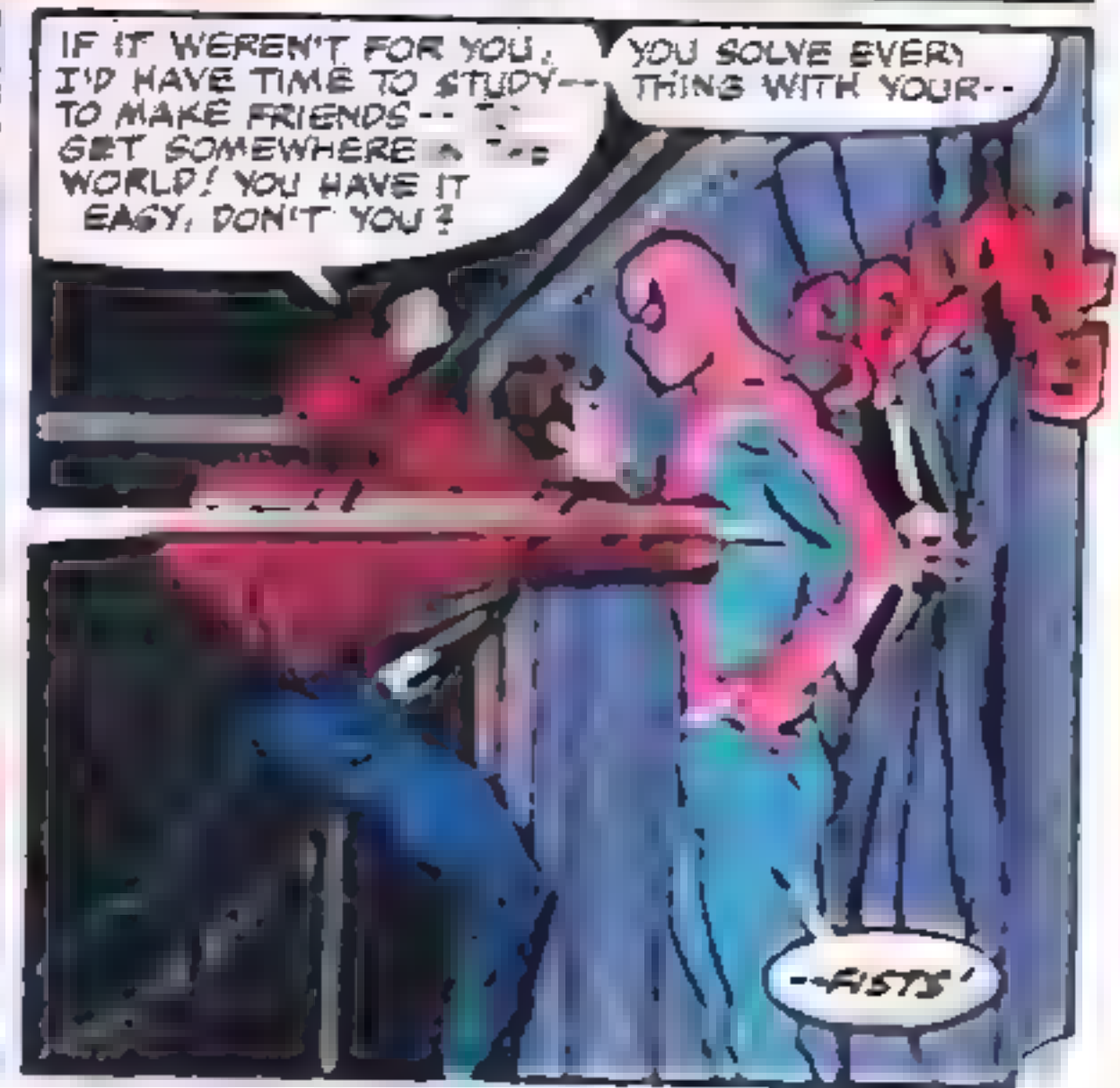
--AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

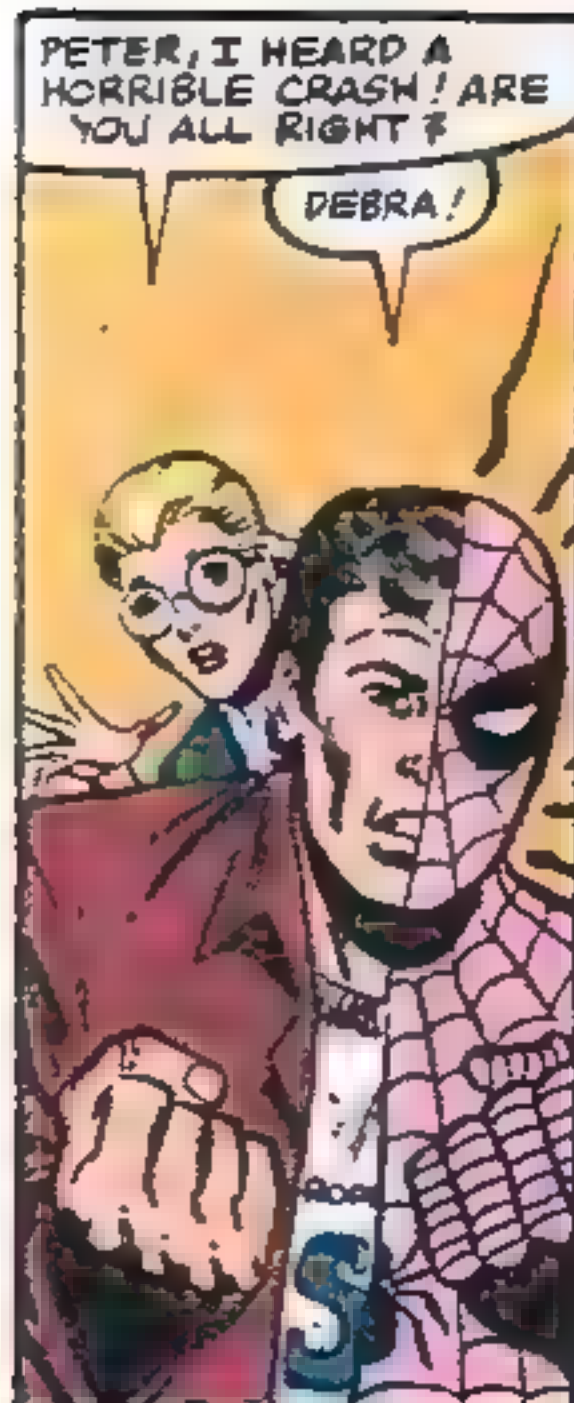


IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I'D HAVE TIME TO STUDY-- TO MAKE FRIENDS-- GET SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD! YOU HAVE IT EASY, DON'T YOU?

YOU SOLVE EVERYTHING WITH YOUR--

--FISTS!





PETER, I HEARD A HORRIBLE CRASH! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

DEBRA!



I CAN'T LET HER SEE WHAT MY SPIDER-STRENGTH DID TO THIS LOCKER!

IT WAS--ER--NOTHING, DEB! I-I JUST COULDN'T GET MY LOCKER OPEN, AND--

DID YOU HURT YOUR HAND?



DEB, THE LAST THING I NEED RIGHT NOW IS SOMEBODY HOVERING OVER ME LIKE A DEN MOTHER!

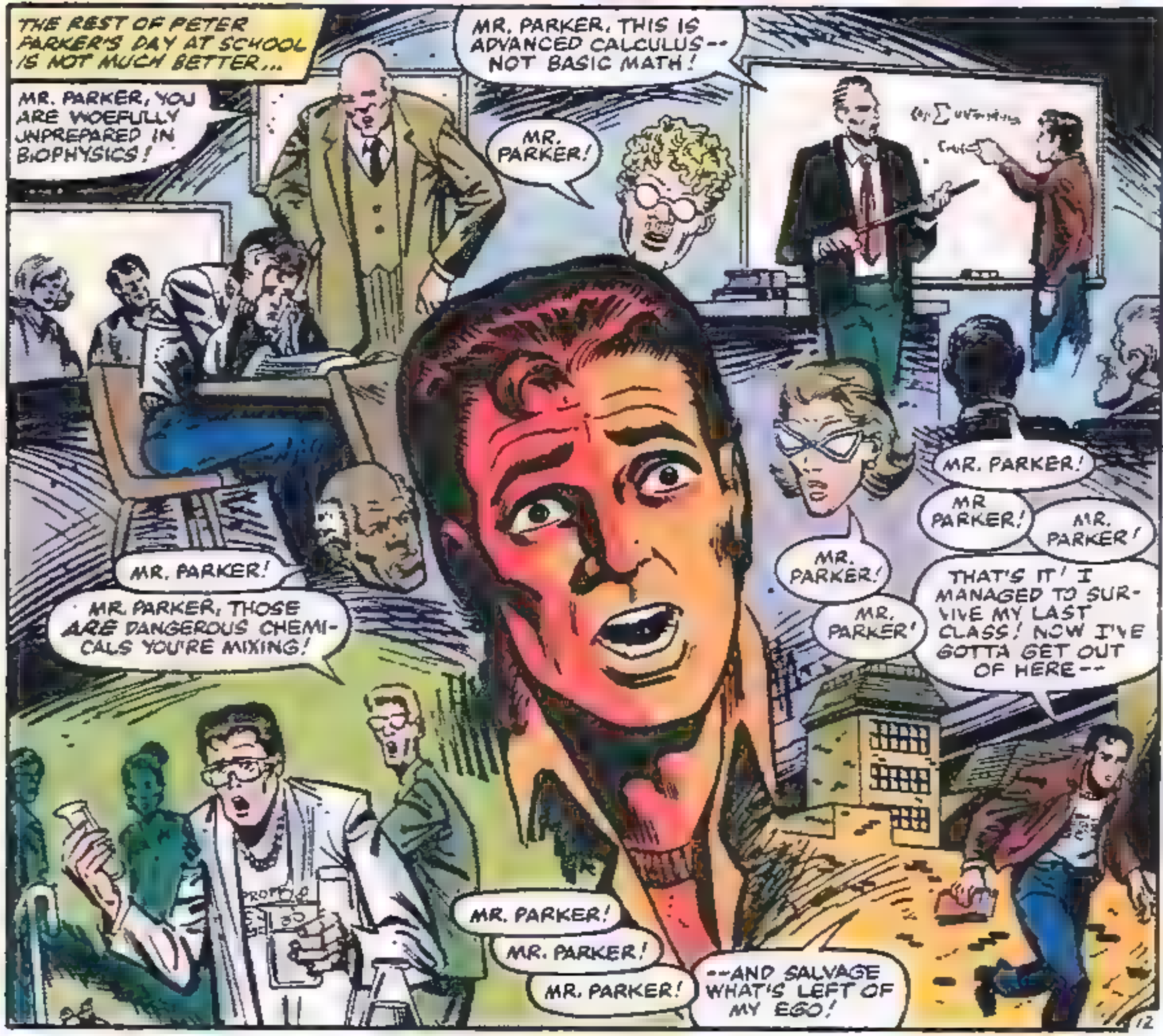
BUT, I DIDN'T MEAN--



I-I'M SORRY, PETER! I ONLY WANTED TO HELP!

I DIDN'T WANT TO UPSET HER--

--BUT THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET RID OF HER! BLAST!



THE REST OF PETER PARKER'S DAY AT SCHOOL IS NOT MUCH BETTER...

MR. PARKER, YOU ARE WOEFULLY UNPREPARED IN BIOPHYSICS!

MR. PARKER, THIS IS ADVANCED CALCULUS-- NOT BASIC MATH!

MR. PARKER!

$\sum_{i=1}^n u_i v_i$
Critic

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER, THOSE ARE DANGEROUS CHEMICALS YOU'RE MIXING!

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

THAT'S IT! I MANAGED TO SURVIVE MY LAST CLASS! NOW I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE--

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

MR. PARKER!

--AND SALVAGE WHAT'S LEFT OF MY EGO!

THE BEST WAY
I KNOW OF
RECHARGING MY
BATTERIES IS TO
GO SWINGING
INTO THE STREET
ON MY TRUSTY
WEB-LINE

PERHAPS INADVERTENTLY THE
AVIATOR ACCIDENTALLY SWINGS EAST
THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING.

WHERE THE MAN
CALLED BOOMERANG
HAS BEEN KNOWN
ABOUT THE
BETTER PART OF THE
DAY

WORD ON THE STREET
HAD IT THAT THE WALL-
CRAWLER'S USUALLY
BEEN IN THIS VICINITY.
SO I STAKED THE
PLACE OUT!



DAILY BUGLE

HEY! MAYBE THE BUGLE'S
PUBLISHER JAMESON PAYS
SPIDER-MAN FOR ALL THOSE
"SPIDER-MAN MENACE"
HEADLINES THAT BURN HIS
NEWSPAPER.

THAT'S NO BUSINESS OF MINE!
TOMORROW'S HEADLINES ARE GOING
TO READ: "SPIDER-MAN... DEAD!"

SURE OF HIS
TARGET,
BOOMERANG
LETS FLY
TWIN
SHATTER-
ANGS!

SPIDER-SENSE SUDDENLY
STARTED SCREAMING LIKE
A FOUR-ALARMER! WHAT--?!

BOOMERANGS?!
SOMEBODY'S
ATTACKING ME WITH
BOOMERANGS?!!

AW, C'MON! IT'S GOTTA BE SOME KINDA JOKE--

WHOOOM
WHOOOM

—BUT
IT'S NOT!

LET'S SEE, IF I
WERE IN THE FF OR
THE AVENGERS
I'D RUN TO MY
COMPUTERS TO
LEARN MY
ATTACKER'S
IDENTITY!

BUT I
ALREADY
KNOW
WHO HE
IS!

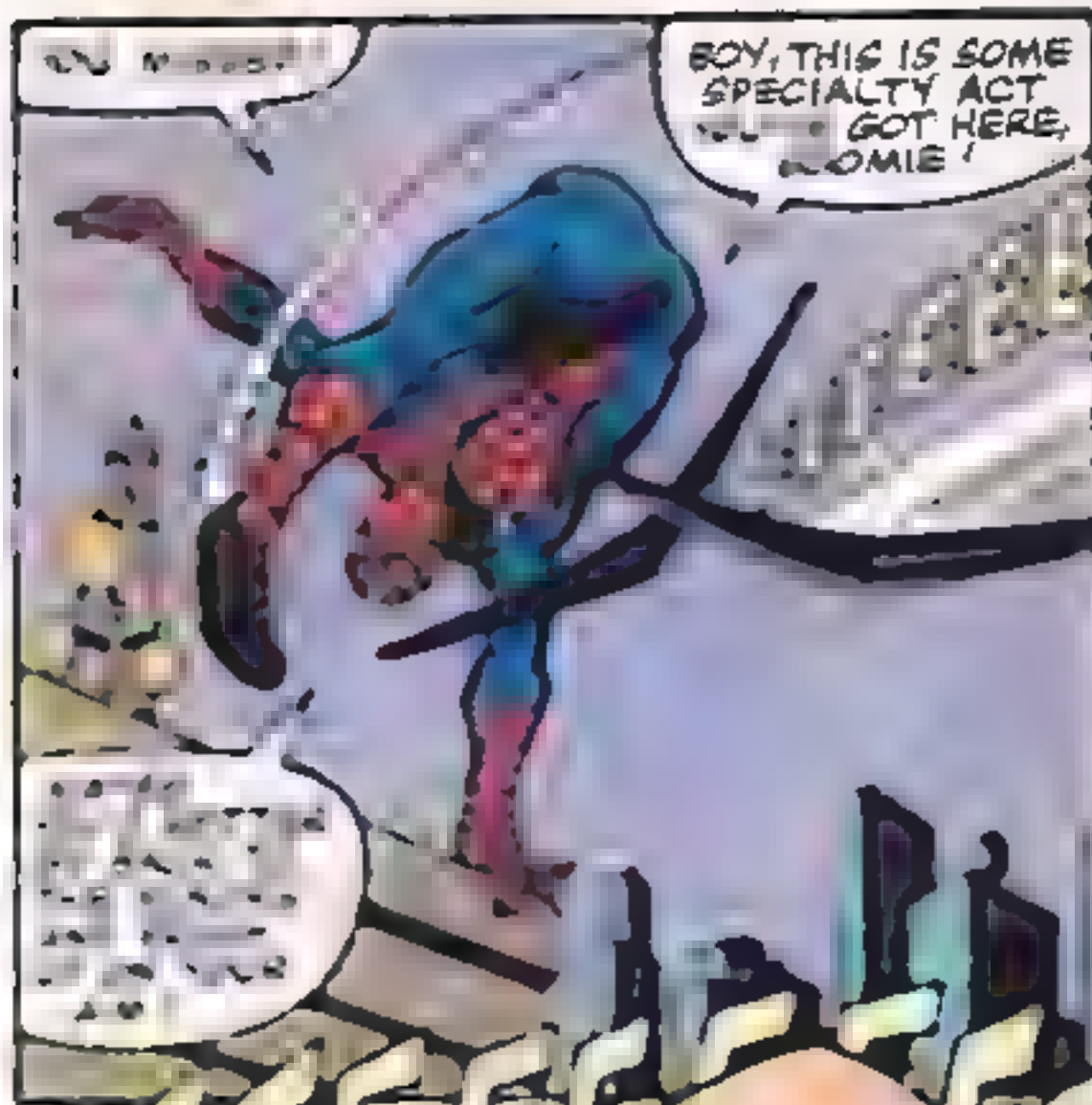
BOOMERANG
—THE VILLAIN
WHO ALWAYS
COMES BACK!

THAT'S MY LINE,
WALL-CRAWLER!
AND SOON YOU
WON'T HAVE ANY
LINES AT
ALL!

OH,
MEWCY ME--A
THWEAT!

IS DA BIG
BAD SUPER-
VILLAIN
GONNA PUT
DIS WIDDOW
TWEETY-
SPIDER ON
ICE?

SKREEEE



BOY, THIS IS SOME SPECIALTY ACT I'VE GOT HERE, BOOMIE!

SPIDER-MAN'S FAR MORE AGILE THAN I THOUGHT!



IF I'D INTENDED FOR MY LITTLE TOYS TO STRIKE YOU, YOU'D BE COLD MEAT, SPIDER-MAN!

ON STARRING-AROUND WITH MEANT TO BE A REALITY CHECK!



THAT'S A NEAT TRICK! BUT I WISH YOU HAD BETTER TASTE IN MUSIC! I'M INTO NEW WAVE MYSELF!

I CAN AVOID THIS TRANSMISSION TOWER--BUT YOUR MURDERANGS CANNOT!



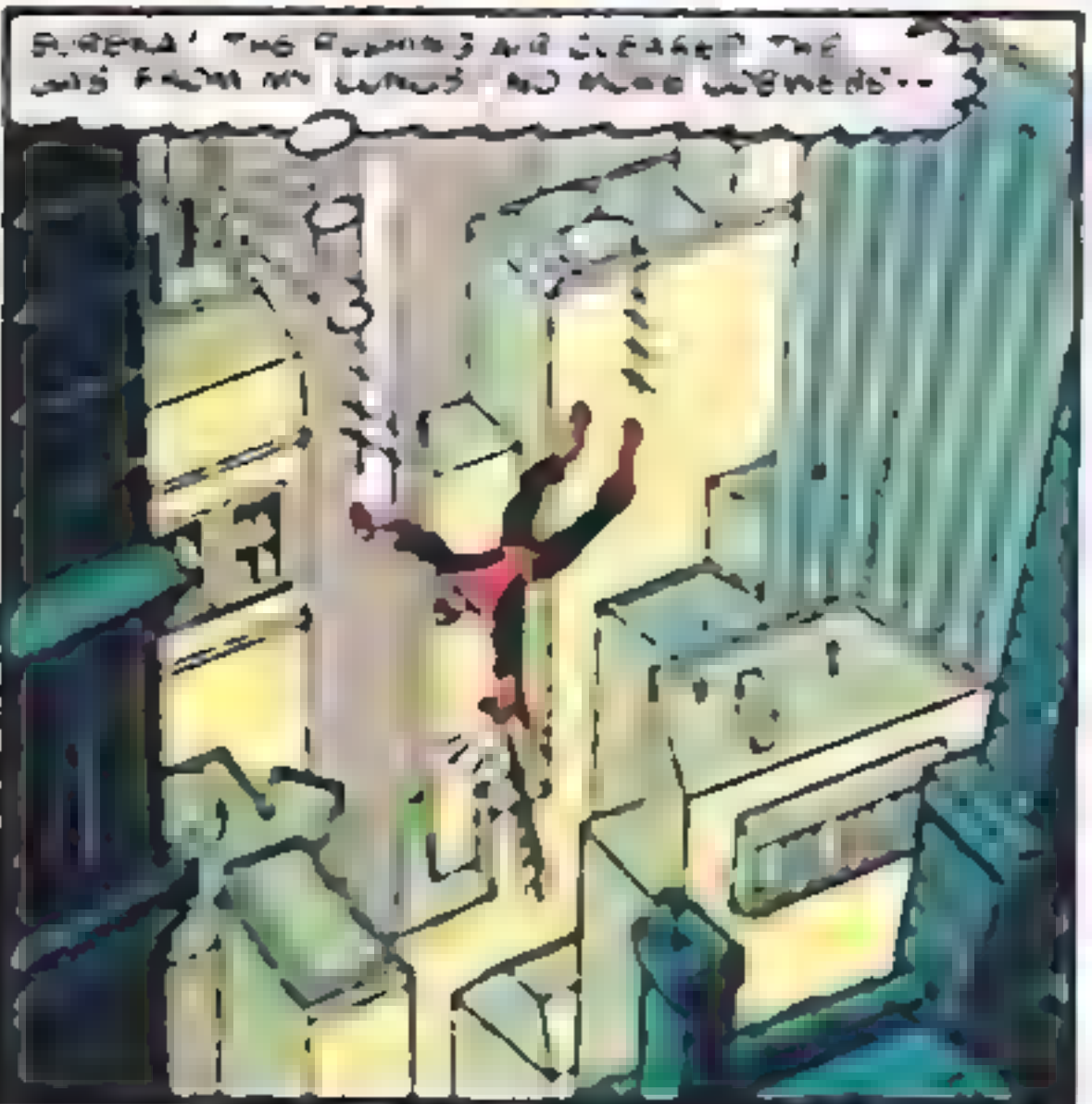
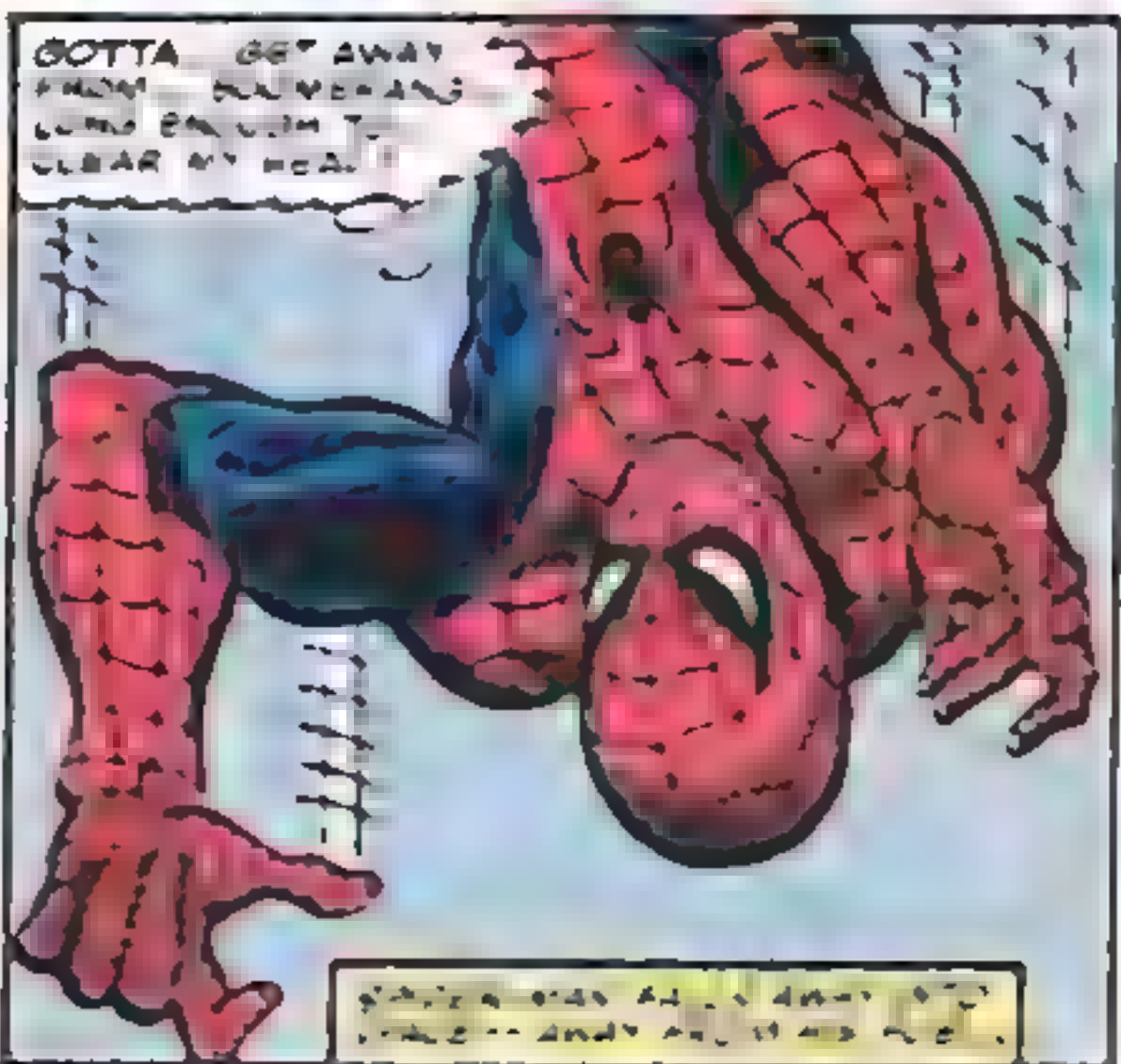
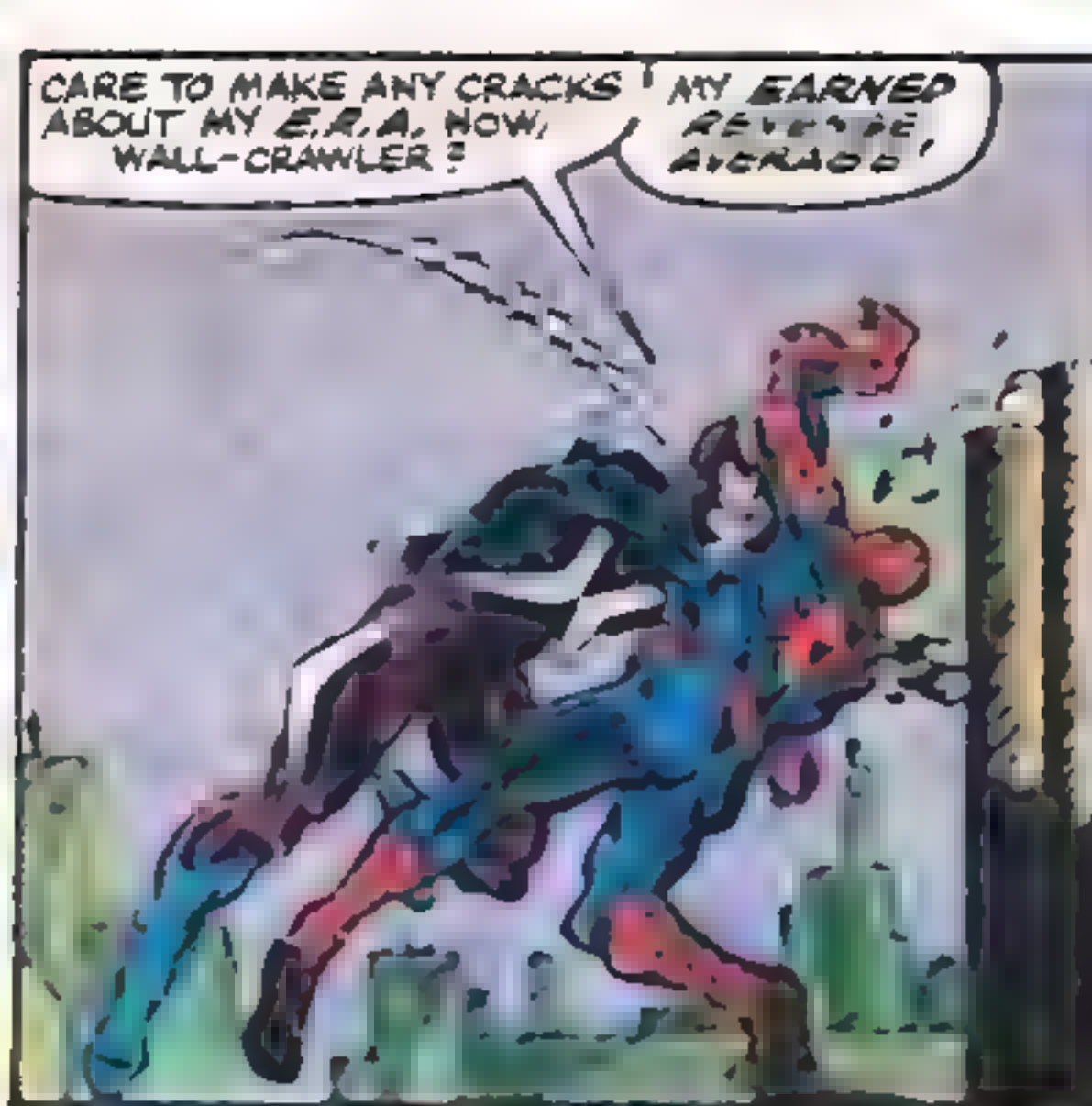
SPIDER-MAN'S FAR MORE AGILE THAN I THOUGHT!

BUT, BLAST IT, A JOB WITH THE KINGPIN WOULD GET ME UP FOR LIFE!

SPIDER-MAN'S FAR MORE AGILE THAN I THOUGHT!



HERE I AM, BOOMIE-- RIGHT BEHIND YOU!





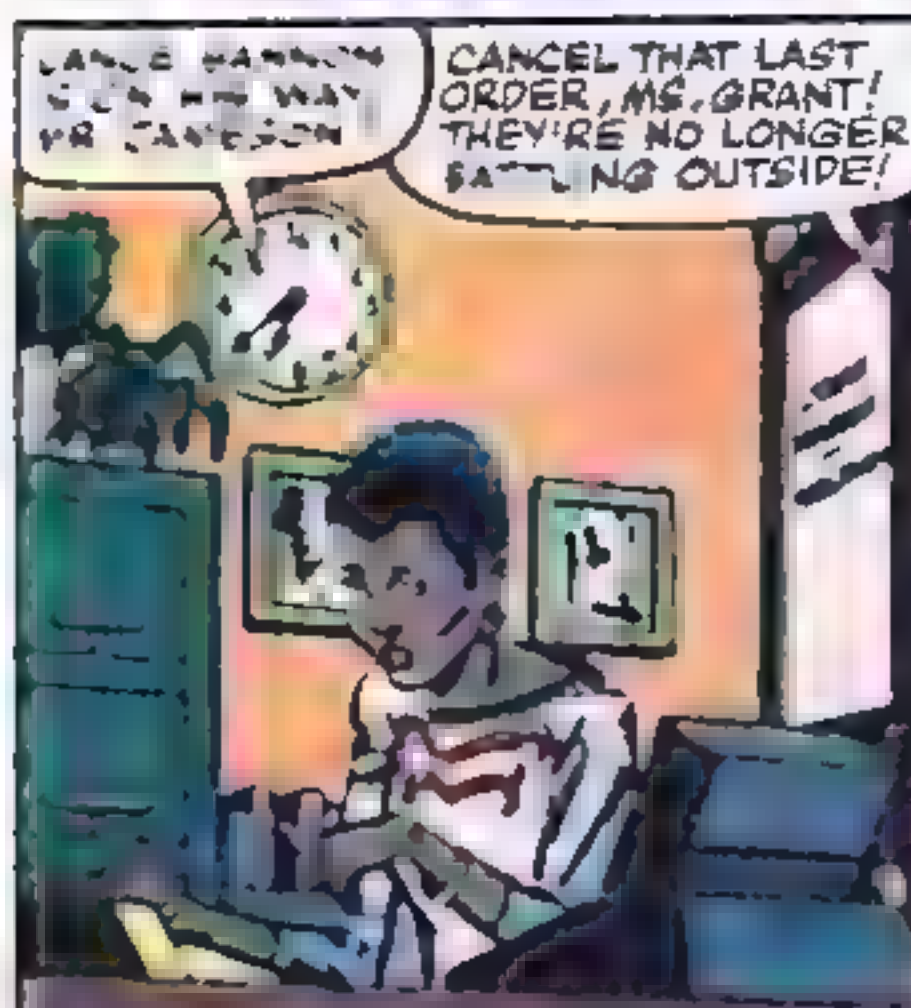
HERE COMES
ANOTHER
ONE --

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY OFFICE
IS A CERTAIN IRASCIBLE NEWS-
PAPER PUBLISHER...

SPIDER-
MAN--LATER ATTACK
OUTSIDE MY WINDOW?

--AND I'M NOT
EVEN IN THE
BATTER'S BOX!

MS. GRANT GOT A
PHOTOGRAPHER
IN HERE!



LARGE HANNON
GOT THE WAY
FOR JANESEON

CANCEL THAT LAST
ORDER, MS. GRANT!
THEY'RE NO LONGER
BATT'NG OUTSIDE!

SMASH!

WOK!

THEY'RE
HERE!

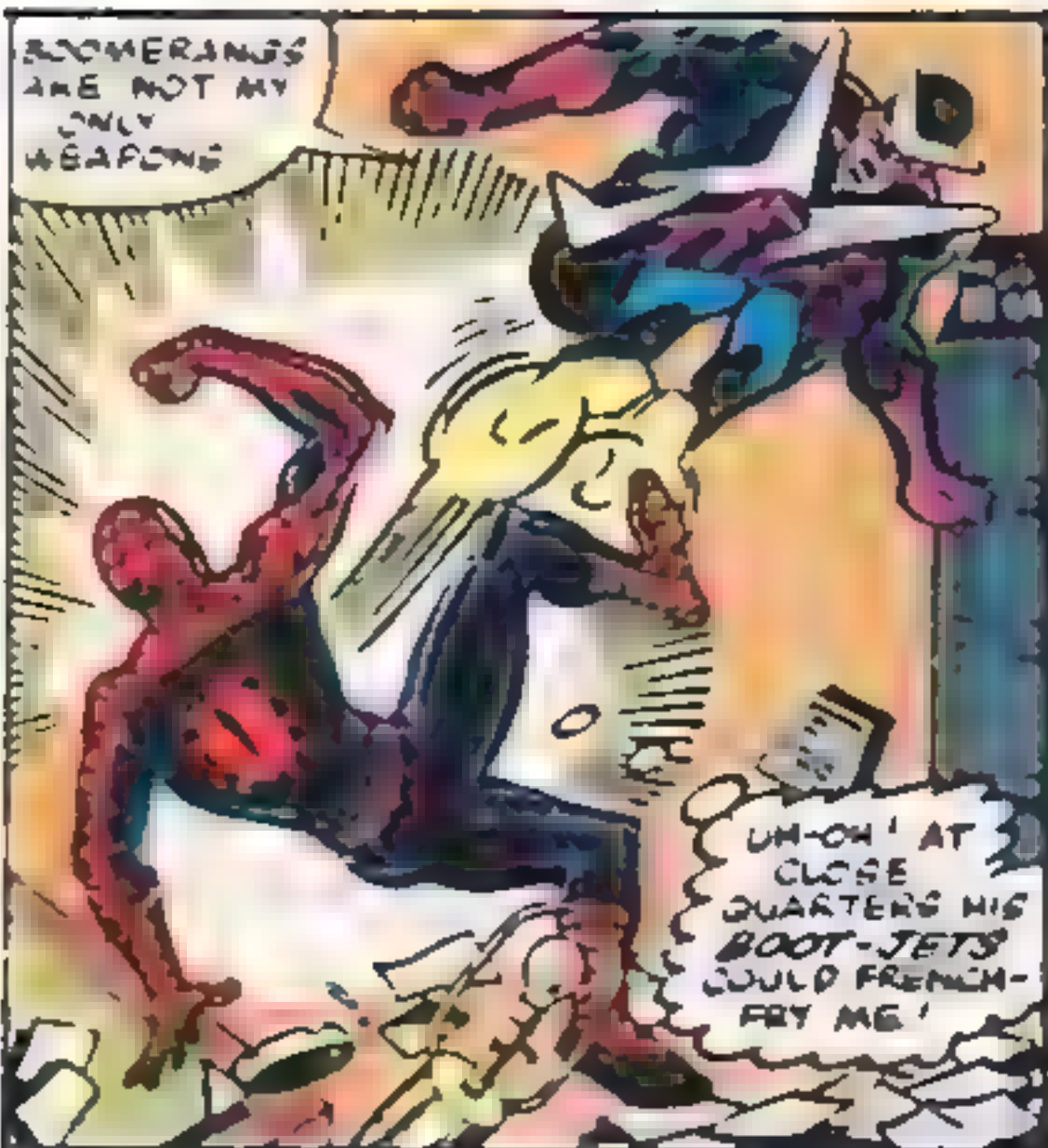


BRINGING THE BATTLE
INDOORS WON'T SAVE
YOU, SPIDER-MAN!

I DON'T KNOW
YOU HAVE LESS
ROOM TO TALK
YOUR TALK
TODAY IN HERE
BUMIE

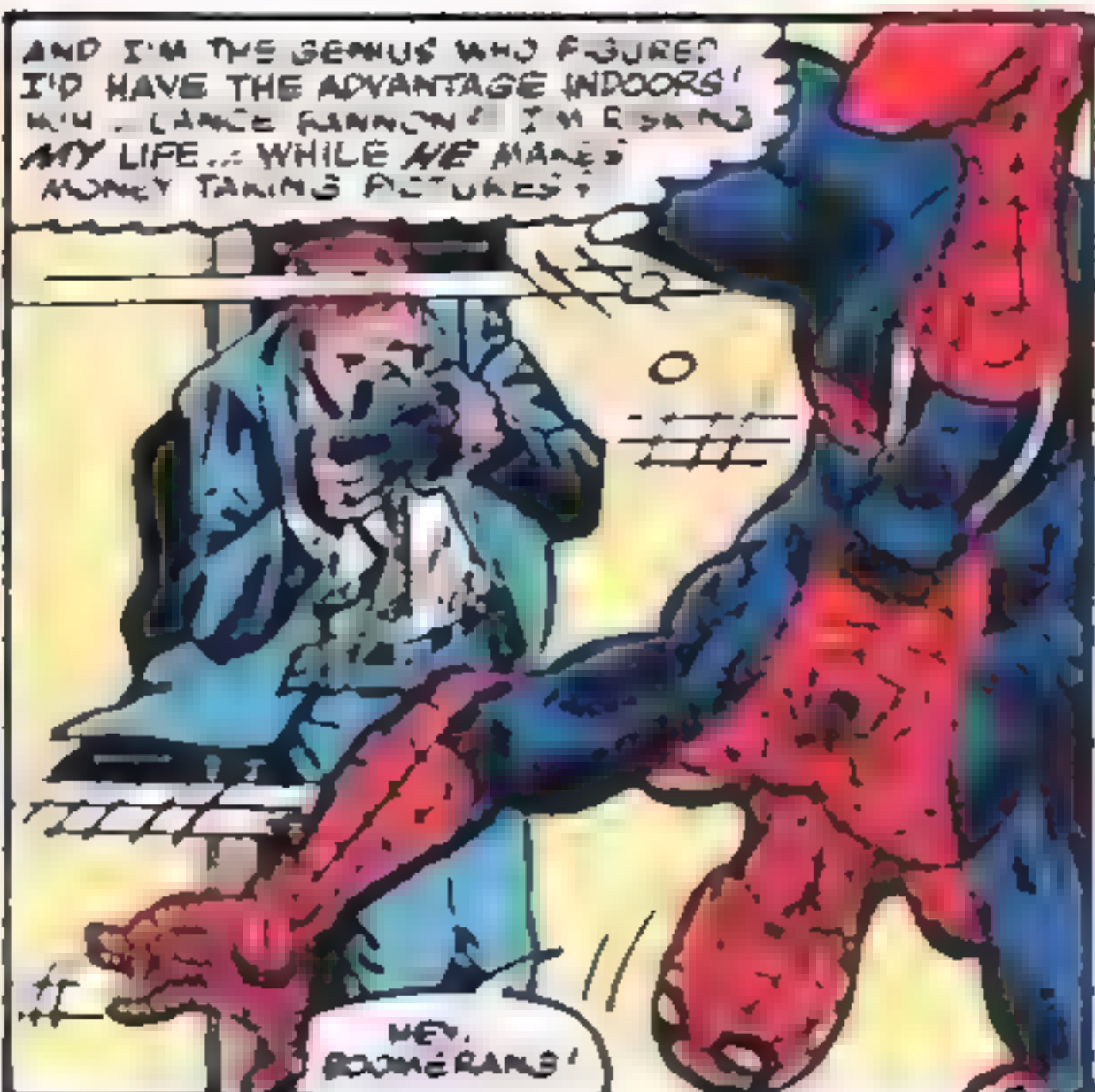
WHO'S
SPIDER-MAN
FIGHTING?

ROMERANG -- THE KIL-
LER WHO RUBBED OUT
THAT GOVERNMENT STODDIE
THIS MORNING!



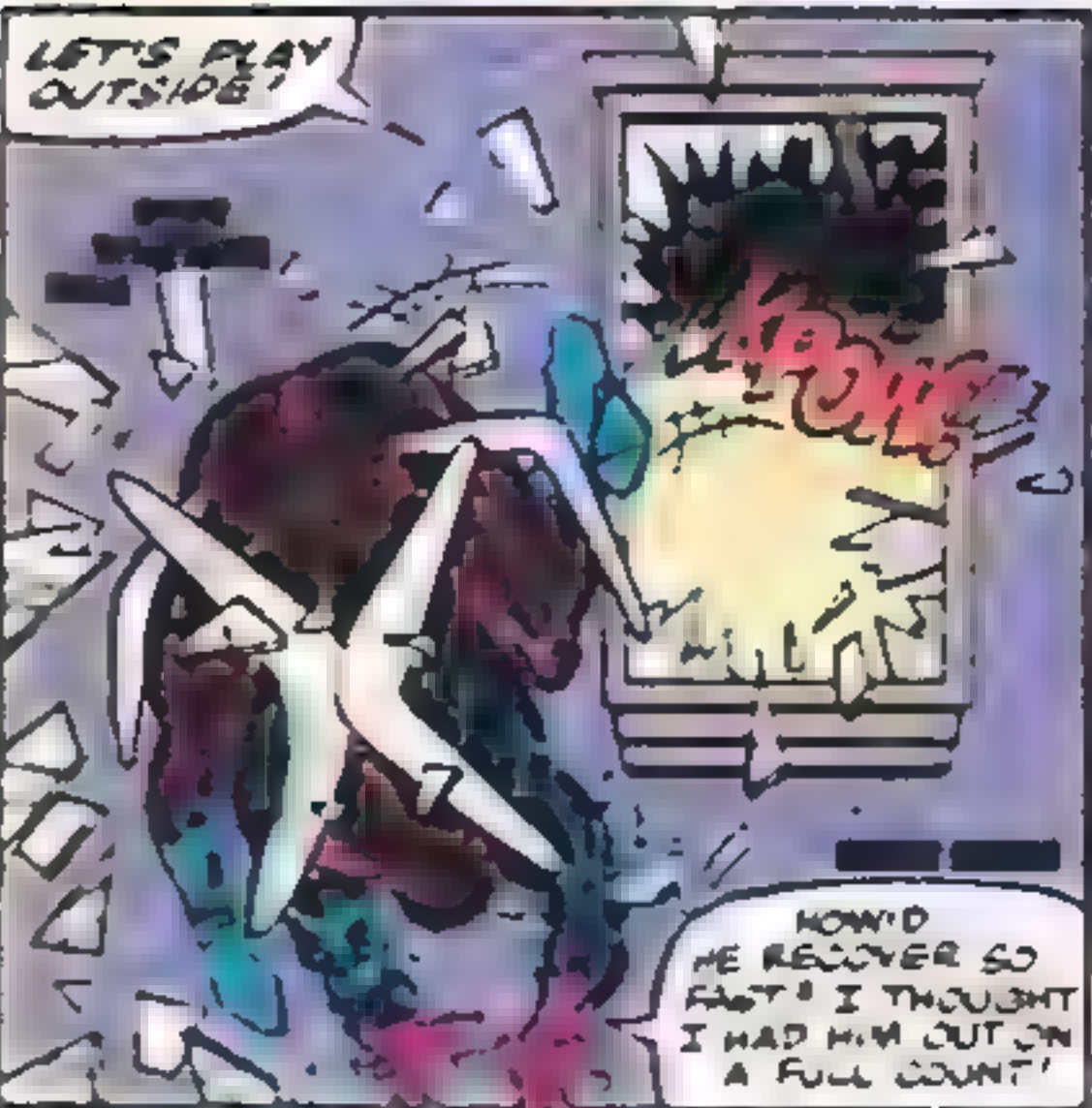
BOOMERANGS ARE NOT MY ONLY WEAPONS

UH-OH! AT CLOSE QUARTERS HIS BOOT-JETS COULD FRENCH-FRY ME!



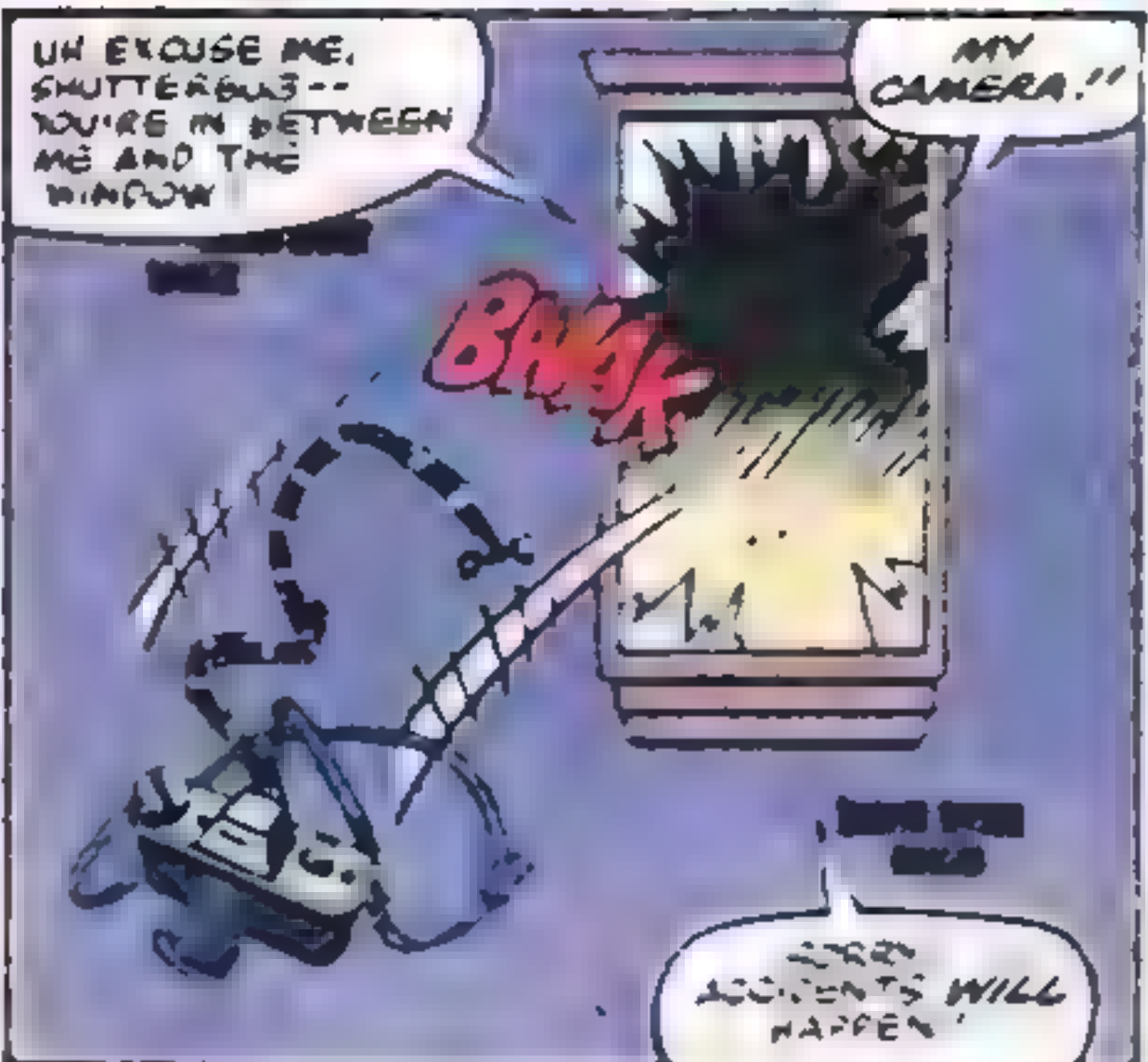
AND I'M THE GENIUS WHO FIGURED I'D HAVE THE ADVANTAGE INDOORS! WIN - LANCE BANNON! I'M RISKING MY LIFE... WHILE HE MAKES MONEY TAKING PICTURES!

HEY, BOOMERANGS!



LET'S PLAY OUTSIDE!

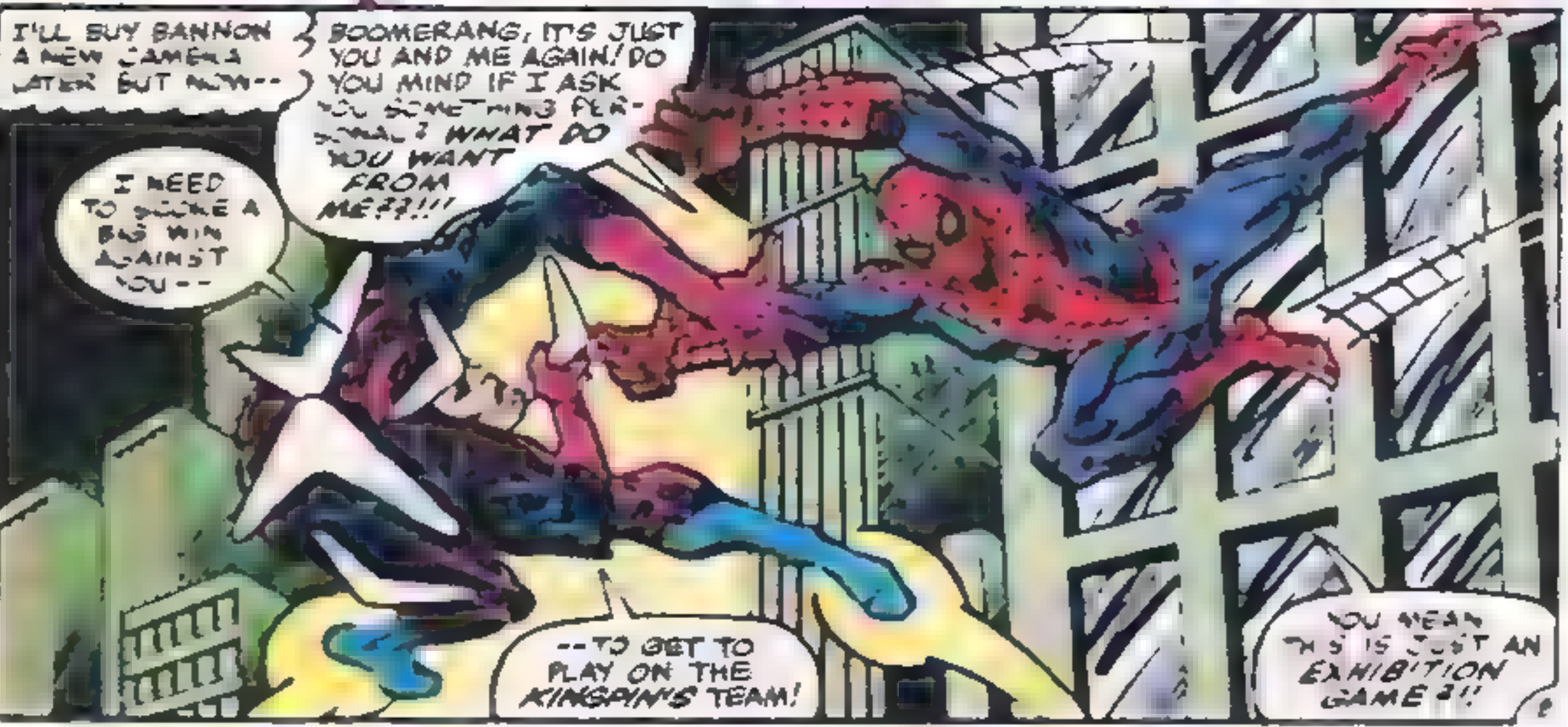
HOW'D HE RECOVER SO FAST? I THOUGHT I HAD HIM OUT ON A FULL COUNT!



UH EXCUSE ME, SHUTTERBUGS-- YOU'RE IN BETWEEN ME AND THE WINDOW

MY CAMERA!!

EVERY ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!



I'LL BUY BANNON A NEW CAMERA LATER BUT NOW--

I NEED TO SCORE A BIG WIN AGAINST YOU--

BOOMERANG, IT'S JUST YOU AND ME AGAIN! DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU SOMETHING PERSONAL? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME??!!

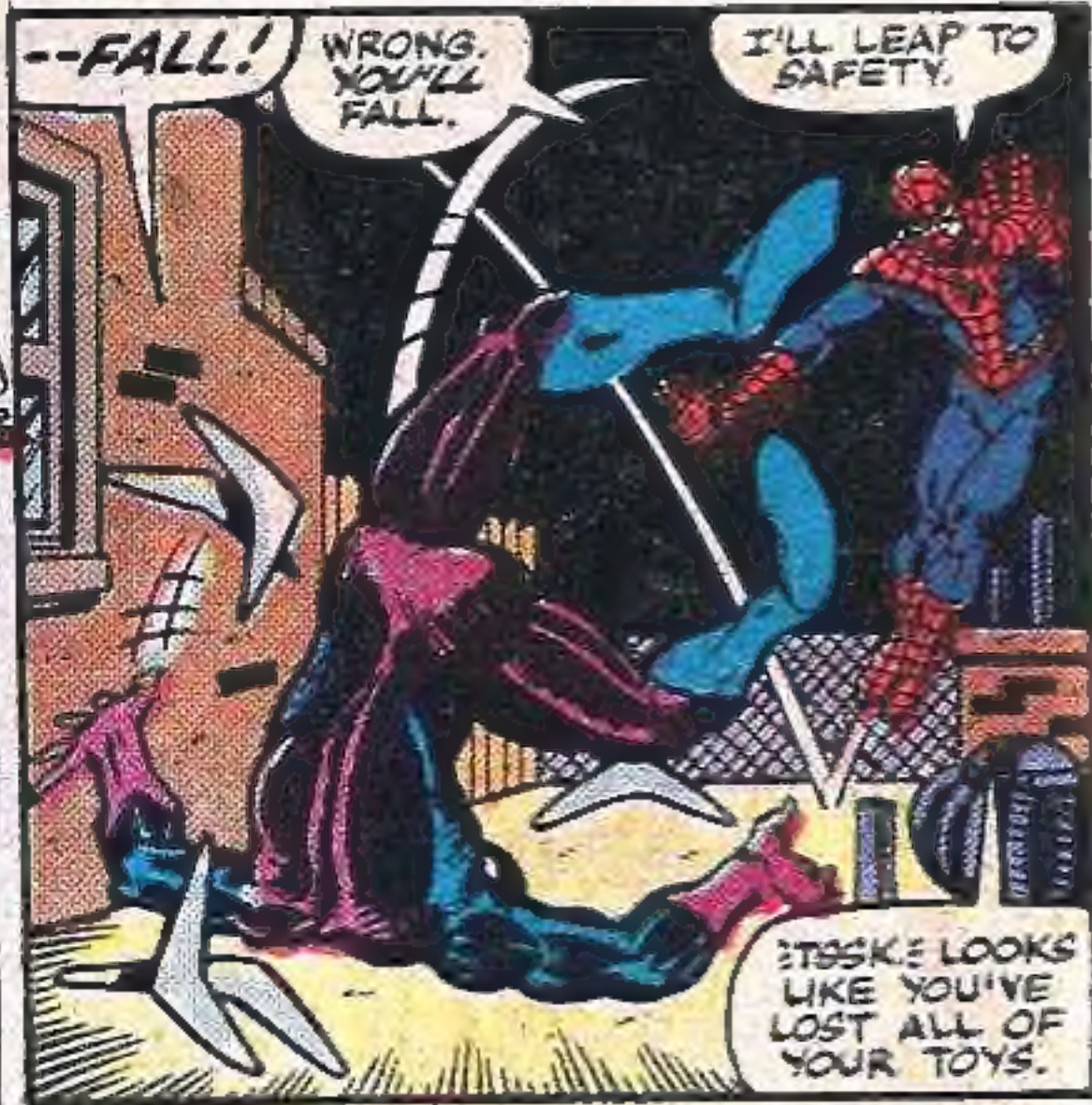
--TO GET TO PLAY ON THE KINGPIN'S TEAM!

YOU MEAN THIS IS JUST AN EXHIBITION GAME?!!



BOOMERANG, YOU HAVE JUST MADE THIS LITTLE WEB-SLINGER VERY, VERY MAD!

G-GET OFF ME! MY BOOT-JETS WON'T SUSTAIN BOTH OUR WEIGHTS! WE'LL --

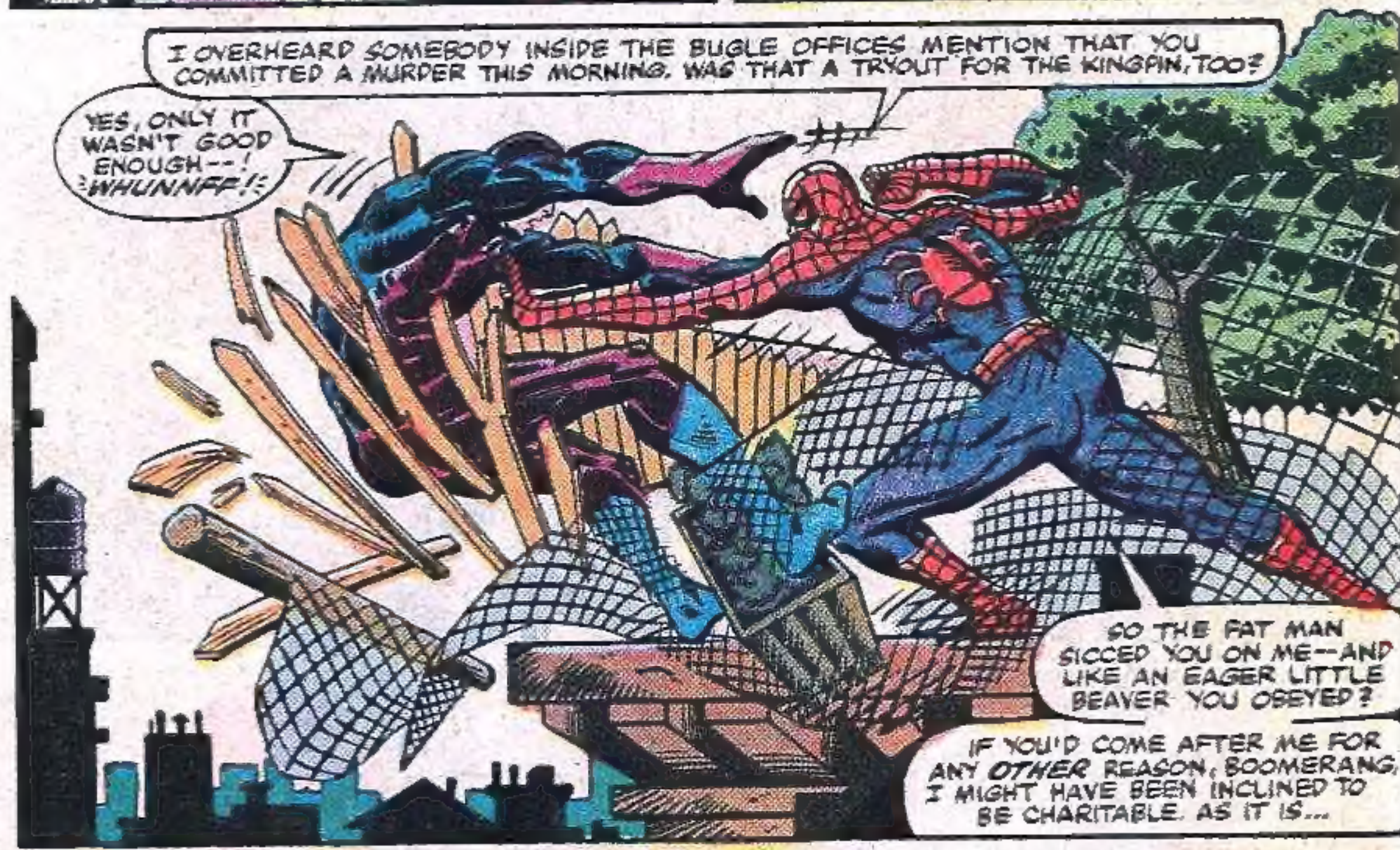


--FALL!

WRONG. YOU'LL FALL.

I'LL LEAP TO SAFETY.

ITSSKE LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE LOST ALL OF YOUR TOYS.



I OVERHEARD SOMEBODY INSIDE THE BUGLE OFFICES MENTION THAT YOU COMMITTED A MURDER THIS MORNING. WAS THAT A TRYOUT FOR THE KINGPIN, TOO?

YES, ONLY IT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH--! WHUNNFF!!

SO THE FAT MAN SICCED YOU ON ME--AND LIKE AN EAGER LITTLE BEAVER YOU OBEYED?

IF YOU'D COME AFTER ME FOR ANY OTHER REASON, BOOMERANG, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN INCINED TO BE CHARITABLE. AS IT IS...



MEANWHILE, FROM AN ALLEYWAY FAR BELOW, A CARLOAD OF THE KINGPIN'S GUNSEL'S OBSERVE THE ROOFTOP BATTLE...

WHO'S WINNING?

WHO DO YOU THINK?

SPIDER-MAN'S BEATING THE LIVING SPIT OUTTA BOOMERANG.

JUST LIKE THE BOSS SAID HE WOULD. ALL RIGHT, WE KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW.

LET'S GO.

AWARE THAT FATE IS CLOSING IN ON HIM,
BOOMERANG ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE...

WITHOUT MY BOOMERANGS, I
DON'T STAND A CHANCE
AGAINST SPIDER-MAN!

GOING SOME-
WHERE, KILLER?

THAP

NOT WITH
A GLOB OF
MY WEBBING
GUMMING UP YOUR
BOOT-JETS!

YOU'RE TOO OVERCONFIDENT,
SPIDER-MAN! YOU ONLY
CLOGGED ONE JET--THE
OTHER WILL SIZZLE YOU!

BLAST! I DID GET
COCKY! BOOMER-
ANG'S BROKEN
FREE!

BUT WITH ONLY ONE BOOT-JET
WORKING PROPERLY, THE KILLER
WHO ALWAYS COMES BACK WON'T
GET TOO FAR...

GOT TO SET
DOWN AND TRY
TO GET LOST
IN THE
SHADOWS! IT'S
MY ONLY
CHANCE!

BOOMERANG'S RUNNING
SCARED--LIKE A RAT IN
A MAZE!

HUH? A CAR
ENTERING THE
ALLEY?

BOOMERANG--THE
KINGPIN SENT US
AFTER YOU,

NOT
EXACTLY,
HOTSHOT.

THOSE GOONS
ARE BRINGING
OUT THEIR
HARDWARE!

I DON'T NEED MY
SPIDER-SENSE
TO KNOW THAT
BOOMERANG'S IN
BIG TROUBLE!

Y-YOU MEAN, HE'LL TAKE
ME INTO HIS ORGANIZATION
EVEN THOUGH I FAILED
TO HOLD MY OWN AGAINST
SPIDER-MAN?!



YOU USED TO BE A BIG-LEAGUE BALL PLAYER, BOOMER-ANG. YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THE SCORE.

YOU'VE HAD YOUR INNING--AND YOU'VE STRUCK OUT.

FIRST STRIKE WAS KILLING WILLIE-- SECOND WAS AFFRONTING THE BOSS --THIRD WAS BLOWING IT AGAINST SPIDER-MAN.

KINGPIN DIDN'T SEND YOU--YOU CAME ON YOUR OWN, TO GET BACK AT ME FOR EMBARRASSING YOU IN FRONT OF HIM! IF I HAD MY BOOMERANGS...

THAT'S THE BALLGAME, HOTSHOT.



BUT YOU DON'T, DO YOU?

HEY! WHERE'D THEY COME FROM--?



BRATTATATA TATATATAT

IT SEEMS SOME GUARDIAN ANGEL IS GIVING ME ANOTHER CHANCE ON THE MOUND!



AND, YOU KNOW, I USED TO STOP 'EM DEAD ON SHORT RELIEF!

GEEZ! YOU--

--BROKE MY--

--WRIST!!!

CRACK

CRACK

SPAK

NOW, GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY APPLAUD-- IF YOU CAN!

ALAS, I CAN'T STAY TO HEAR IT...!

SORRY, BOOMERANG, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

SPIDER-MAN! OH NO, NOT AGAIN...

INDEED, SOMETIME LATER...

WHEE

WHAT A HAUL!

WOW! THAT ANONYMOUS TIP WE GOT WAS RIGHT! IT'S BOOMERANG AND THREE OF THE KINGPIN'S HIRED GUNS!

I DON'T GET IT! WHY'D SPIDER-MAN TOSS ME MY BOOMERANGS IF HE MEANT TO TURN ME IN? HE COULD HAVE LET KINGPIN'S GOONS KILL ME!

MAYBE HE WANTED THE LAW TO PUNISH YOU, KILLER.

THAT'S ONE REASON, BUT I ALSO WANTED TO TAKE THIS PICTURE--

-- FOR THE FRONT PAGE OF TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE! LANCE BANNON, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!

I'M ENTITLED TO SOMETHING AFTER ALL THE GARBAGE I HAD TO TAKE!

FROM A DARKENED OFFICE, AN OBSESE FIGURE WATCHES SPIDER-MAN SWING INTO THE NIGHT. THE FAT MAN IS NOT CONCERNED WITH BOOMERANG'S FAILURE.

HE KNOWS THAT WHEN HIS FINAL CONFRONTATION WITH SPIDER-MAN TAKES PLACE...

...IT WILL BE THE KINGPIN WHO EMERGES VICTORIOUS.

END